THE ERIE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor. | FONWARD. | $1 50 A YEAR, in Advance.

VOLUME 20. | SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 6, 1850. | NUMBER 47.

Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50
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Formerly the Eagle, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

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References.—A. P. Durfee, Esq., Benjamin Grant, Esq.

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G. Loomis, T. M. Austin

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Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

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O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

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Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

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Wholesale and Retail dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 3, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
Dealer in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

PLAIN and Figured De Lain all wool, and other cheap De Lains at the store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK French Cloth from $2 to $6 per yard, for sale at S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at all prices for sale at S. JACKSON.

GREEN, Black, Morain; Clarit, Brown, and Blue French Marino, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans &c. for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinces, Cashmeres, De Lains, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, for cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

ALAPACA, any quantity Black Figured and plain changable silk warp, chamelians mohair lustre &c., for sale by Erie, ct. 21. S. JACKSON.

Geese Feathers Wanted.

150 Pounds of live Geese Feathers wanted, for which I will pay half cash at my store on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel,
Oct. 27. G. B. WRIGHT.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf; Gold, Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors
Nov. 21. CARTER & BROTHER.

Poetry and Miscellany.

THE SURGEON'S TALE.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

'Twas on a dark December evening,
Loud the blast and bitter cold;
Downward came the whirling waters,
Deep and black the river rolled;
Not a dog beneath the tempest,
Not a beggar on the beat;
Wind and rain, and cold and darknes,
Swept through every desert street.

Muffled to the teeth that evening,
I was struggling through the storm,
Through pestilent lanes and hungry alleys.
Suddenly and ancient form
Peered from out a gloomy doorway,
And with trembling croak, it said,
"In the left-hand empty garret
You will find a woman—dead,

"Never stepped a finer creature
When she was a simple maid;
But she did like many others—
Loved a man, and was betrayed.
I have seen her in her carriage
Riding, dimonds in her hair,
And I've seen her starving, (starving,
Do you hear?) and now—*she's there!*"

Up the worn and slippery stairs,
With a quickened pulse I sprung;
Famine, filth, and mean despair,
Round about the darkness hung.
No kind vision met my glances,
Friend or helper of the poor;
So the crazy room I entered,
And looked down upon the floor.

There, on the rough and naked boards,
A long, gaunt, wasted figure lay,
Murdered in its youth by Hunger,
All its beauty—wrinkled clay.
Life's poor wants had left her nothing,
Clothes nor fuel—food nor bed;
Nothing, save some ragged letters,
Whereon lay the ghastly head.

* * * * * *

"Nothing!" yet what more could Pity
Crave for one, about to die,
Than sweet words from one she worshiped,
(Sweet, though every word a lie?)
In the morning of her pleasure—
In the midnight of her pain—
They were all her wealth, her comfort—
Treasured—ay, and not in vain.

And with her now they lie mouldering,
And a date upon a stone
Telleth where (to end the story)
Love's poor outcast sleeps alone.
Mourn not; for at length she sleepeth
The soft slumber of the dead,
Resting on her loved love-letters—
Last, fit pillow for her head.

THE TWO PATIENTS.

IN TWO PARTS.—PART II.

The doctor's other patient lay with his head half raised from his pillow, supported by his hand, striving to catch the first echo of his foot-steps on the stairs.

"Another half hour gone, and not here yet!" said the poor patient, his glistening eyes fastened on the door—"another half hour! Has he forgotten me, or has something happened?"

The clock of a neighboring church struck the hour. "One—two—three, and not here yet! Hark! that is the street door! No, psha! what a fool I am to expect him thus—and yet his is the only kind voice that has sounded in my ears these last twenty years. Who was ever kind to me since the day my mother wept over me, and kissed me, and—died? Who ever saw anything in me, since the day that her love left me, but a miserable, ungainly, miserly clod?" and the old man wiped from his glistening eyes a tear. While he was yet speaking, our doctor entered his lonely chamber, with so light a step, that the patient was not at first aware of his presence.

"Well, old friend," said the doctor, cheerily, "how are you to-day?—nay, what is this?" as the old man's eyes, suffused with their unwonted moisture, met his own. "What is this? what has gone wrong? what has happened?"

"It was a tear," replied the old man; "a tear to the memory of my mother. She alone, of all the millions of beings in this wide world, ever loved me, and a sudden remembrance (I often think of her in the unquiet night) brought the tear into my eye."

"A mother's love is an unfathomable well," replied the doctor, with a sigh, "but I never knew it."

"Then you have never known the dearest love on earth," replied the sick man, fixing his eyes commiseratingly upon him.

The doctor shook off his sentiment, and with a slight laugh said, "Oh, the *dearest* say you—are you sure of that?"

The patient fixed his eyes searchingly upon him.—"So, then, you are thinking of marrying. That will quite ruin you—quite spoil you."

"No, no," replied the doctor, with another slight laugh, but this time it was a constrained one. "No, no; I must make my fortune first. I am too poor to marry."

"But you are poor! you are poor!" reiterated the sick man.

"And not very likely ever to be rich," replied the doctor.

"Not if you are so extravagant," answered the sick man; "you have torn that good piece of wite paper all to pieces."

"It was only what your medicine was wrapped in," responded the doctor, as he extracted the cork from the bottle, and presented its contents to his patient.

"It would have done for another bottle if you had not destroyed it," replied the careful man; "there, now, you have throw the cork into the fire—that is sheer waste; and pray, while I think of it, do you want the bottles back again?"

"No; let them go with the paper and the corks."

"No, no, I shell sell them; depend upon it, nothing is wasted here; and, by-the-way, will you buy them? You doctors give rather better prices than the marines."

"I must refer you to my assistant; I never interfere with that part of the business myself."

"Then I don't wonder that you are not over rich; and pray, why do you waste your time upon me?"

"I repent that I do not call it wasted time, if I can do you any good."

"But I warned you in the beginning that you would never get paid; and in fact I never sent for you; I am not responsible. It was the people of the house."

"No matter who it was; I am here."

"But you can go, and you need not come back again," replied the old man, querulously: "you are not the parish doctor, I believe; and if you are, you can send your apprentice."

"Come, come," said the doctor, kindly, "you have got some fresh crotchet in your brain; pray, drive it out again."

"If you had rich patients, instead of poor ones," resumed the old man, "you would soon be rich yourself, and let the poor die. What are they better worth?—They *do nothing* but incumber the earth; they pester the happy with their compliments; they will murmur and murmur; they will not starve in quietness, but the voice of their misery is heard mingling with the revelry of the rich. There, go, leave me; let me die—alone, like a dog. Let me turn my face to the wall, and die."

And so saying the old man turned himself angrily away from his visitor.

"You can have the blanket back again," he continued; "it is not much the worse; but you'll have the washing to pay for—that's your own fault! Why did you send it? and the broth, and the jelly? I didn't ask for them; that must be your own loss, too, and it will teach you better another time!"

The old man paused, expecting a reply; but the doctor remained quite silent, so the patient turned himself over once more, and found that Mr. Kendrick had seated himself very quietly in his old rickety chair.

"What! not gone yet?" exclaimed the old man petulently; "I thought I told you to go."

"Yes, but then I should have had the trouble of coming back again: so I thought I had better wait until you were reasonable, hoping that it would be soon, and that I should save time."

"Reasonable!" repeated the old man. "Is it unreasonable to want nothing?"

"But you want strength and help, or at least I want them for you."

"And I shall die!" exclaimed the old man. "I feel that I am sinking into my grave."

"You feel exhausted, because you have been long deprived of proper nourishment."

"And where was I to get it? Where was I to get it?"

"The past has gone from us all," replied the doctor; "let us make the best of the present. Be calm and peaceful, and take such things as I send you."

Another rush of painful feelings came over the old man's face; a sort of convulsive working of the features like the breaking up of a stony nature; and the doctor left his poor patient with fresh tears gathered in his sad, wild, sunken eye.

* * * * * * *

But sorrow is not confined to the lowest abodes of poverty; wherever man fixes his dwelling, there the shadow falls.

So the doctor found the footsteps of this foe to our race (ungrateful that we are! is it not a friend though a friend in disguise?) in the dwelling of his other patient. He found Mrs. Heathcote propped up in bed with pillows, the coverlet strown over with parchments and ominous-looking papers, diffusing the effluvia of a lawyer's office, and the sick woman feverish again with anxiety and excitement, and poor Esther, pale and tearful, sitting at her pillow.

"This is treason," said our doctor; "actual treason!—You ought not to bestow even a thought on business."

"The poor, thin woman drew up her wasted neck with an air of great dignity, and said, "It is the advantage of people in mediocrity to be exempt from engrossing cares. They mind their daily business; those of elevated station are absorbed in higher cares."

"Then mediocrity has the best chance of health," said the doctor.

"Sir, we have a lawsuit pending," said the lady, with increased dignity. "It will now be speedily decided, and I shall soon recover health and strength."

"Or lose them," thought the doctor.

"I shall then go down to my country-seat—one of my country-seats—on which, I have not yet decided; but I shall of course consult you, as you fill the station of my medical adviser. After this suit is settled, I shall have my choice of two princely dwellings."

"Or none at all," thought the doctor.

"And I shall be most happy to recommend you," continued the lady—"most happy, *indeed, though I could* wish that you resided in a rather more aristocratic neighborhood."

"I thought," said our doctor, turning rather reproachfully to Esther, "I thought that I had enjoined a careful suppression of everything that could excite or agitate."

"My dear doctor," said the invalid lady, "I know that you deserve our perfect candor. Do not chide Miss Heathcote. These papers and letters have been accumulating during my illness, and they required immediate attention. Our long-delayed suit will be decided this day fortnight, but there were preliminaries—"

"Come," said the doctor, assuming a cheerfulness of tone and manner which he did not quite feel; "my profession makes me very tyrannical. I have an antipathy to my brethren of the law; and I must both justify my own authority and satisfy my spleen against them, by thus sweeping away all their musty figments; and I am bound to maintain, that all the skins and parchments that ever were engrossed, are worthless, compared with a single drop of my elixirs."

And so saying the doctor swept away the whole mass of papers, with an air between playfulness and authority; and Esther, gathering them up, said, with something between a smile and a sigh, "Your kindness is the true elixir."

"Esther speaks truly," said the mother. "You have been very kind to us, and we trust that we shall repay you as we ought. Kindness and attention shown to one of our house were never wont to go unrewarded."

"Mamma means," said the girl, with a deep flush passing over her face, "that we must always repay (if that is the right word) your great kindness to us with unceasing gratitude."

"I mean more than that, girl!" said the haughty mother; "I mean that services so freely rendered shall be as *freely paid*, and not with a niggardly hand. We, who can trace our ancestry to kings, ought not, when we are served, *to requite like churls and beggars.*"

Now we are bound to acknowledge that our doctor was just two or three grades below perfection; and this little trifling alloy or adulteration brought the slightest shade of wounded pride across his brow. It is almost humiliating to reflect that services, worthy of an angel's ministering, must yet be repaid with silver and gold; but our doctor caught a deprecating glance from Esther's eyes, and the shade passed away from his own brow.

* * * * * * *

"Are you mad?" exclaimed the doctor to his other patient, on his next visit; are you mad?"

He found him out of bed, dressed, with his hat and stick, apparently intending to go out.

"I have a right to do what I like," replied the man sullenly.

"That, indeed, you have not, when you like to do what is foolish and imprudent."

"I did not send for you," retorted the wayward patient. "You have no right to dictate to me. I shall do as I please."

"Then, perhaps, you will please to take off your hat and shoes, and return to bed."

"I am going out," replied the man, doggedly.

"Going out! certainly not with my permission."

"I can go without it."

"How long have you been confined to your bed? let me see—"

"Three months; and I say that, after such a confinement, it would be a very hard case, if I could not once more see the outside of the house."

The doctor pointed to the window. Sleet and snow were drifting past in clouds, borne on a cutting wind, that seemed to sever all that it passed. "Do you see the weather?"

"Yes, and in sixty winters many times as much. If you don't like it, why don't you keep your carriage?" said the patient, with a sneer; "you would not feel it then."

"Simply because I think it advisable first to keep myself."

"Why don't you spend an hour over your fingers every morning, and put on two or three rings set with brilliants, and wear perfumes, and fine white French cambric handkerchiefs, and have your hair in curls, and speak, in a soft, condoling, insinuating voice, and so ingratiate yourself with the women? They are fools enough."

"Thank you, I prefer my hands, and my hair, and my clothes all in their present fashion."

"Then why don't you become a sloven, and go for a week without washing your hands, and turn up your sleeve-cuffs to show them, and have your hair cut once a year, and never have your clothes brushed, and snap every-body up that speaks to you, and tell them to order their coffins; they would be sure to die of fear if you frighten them well, and that would establish your reputation; and then you might carry all before you with the men?"

"Simply because I don't choose to be a brute."

"Well, you can do as you please, and I can do the same."

"Except going out."

"And that is the only thing I care for doing."

"You will kill yourself."

"All the better for you."

"You will seriously disoblige me."

"I am sure you do not care a jot whether I live or die."

The doctor looked rather injured.

"I hope I have shown as much solicitude for you as for my most wealthy patient."

"You mean to reproach me with my obligations."

"Come, come," said the doctor, resuming his good humor, "the whole of the matter is, that you cannot, and shall not go out."

"What shall hinder me?" asked the old man.

"Your own good sense."

"That says, Go."

"No, indeed, that could not be your good sense. You mistood the voice; it was only caprice that spoke," said the doctor, playfully.

"I am not to be bantered out of it."

"I spoke of a reason, not of a jest."

"And I have a reason, a great reason for going."

"And I have a reason, a great reason—nay, an enormous reason for keeping you at home."

"I won't be chained up like a dog, and jested with like a child. I'm not crying for a toy. *I will go.*"

"I see," said the doctor, "that I entirely mistook the nature of your complaint. I had ought to have ordered you a strait-waist-coat."

"It seems that you have provided me a keeper."

"Then you will not let me call myself your friend."

"*Friend!*" exclaimed the old man, as thought his ears were startled at the unwonted sound. "*Friend!* have I a friend in the world?"

"I am trying to prove to you that you have; but you know that the offices of friendship should be mutual."

"Mutual! what do you except from me? what have I to give you? Shall I die and bequeath to you these rags, and this mockery of furniture?"

"I am wishing to prolong your life, not to hasten your death."

"Or, perhaps, you think I have a large freehold estate and look for some reversionary acres, or ships of rich merchandize, or exchequer bills, or diamonds."

"Now it is your turn to jest."

"And if none of these, what can buy you to me for a friend!"

"These things could not buy me; but you have far stronger claims upon me."

"What are they!"

"Sickness and sorrow."

"And do these, which disgust and frighten all the rest of the world, make you my friend?"

"I am trying to prove myself such; but, as I told you before, the offices of friendship should be mutual."

"You mean that I should obey you, like a slave."

"No, I mean that you should oblige me, like a friend."

"Do with me what you please!" cried the sick man; and, abandoning all his opposition and his acrimony, he submitted like a child to the wishes of our doctor, who, taking immediate advantage of his relenting humor, saw him once more with his head upon his pillow, and left him, as he believed, composed and peaceful. Scarcely, however, had he descended the dirty, crooked, battered stairs, before the old man, pertinacious in his purpose, had again raised himself from his recumbent posture, resumed his tattered garments, his unsound shoes, and heaverless hat, and, having first locked his room-door, staggered after him, clinging to the bannisters, and muttering as he went.

Our doctor paid his visit the ensuing day, unsuspicious of what had happened. He had not yet grown callous in the course of his profession, and he was shocked to find his patient with the sands of life fast falling through the glass.

"I am dying!" said the old man. "I am dying; and you are the only being in this world who has shown kindness to the destitute old man. You said that you were my friend, and that the offices of friendship were mutual. You have discharged them well; and I, little as you might expect it, I have done something on my part. You have thought me poor, but you are wrong. I was only miserly. I had nothing to love; neither wife, nor child, nor friend, nor kindred—and so, because we must love something, I began to make a treasure—a god if you will—of gold, it was because I had nothing else to love. Ay, you little thought you were paying court to the rich old miser, instead of showing charity to the poor old beggar. But—stoop lower, my breath fails me. Take this packet," and he gave him a small parcel wrapped in the identical piece of torn paper which he had reproached him for wasting. "Take it—it is yours. I went to the Bank yesterday to make a transfer—into your name. There, take them—they are bank receipts. *I have saved you the legacy duty!*"

* * * * *

The fortnight that had stood between Mrs. Heathcote and the possession of her fortune—that is, the decision of her lawsuit, which she considered the same thing—had gone to the tomb of the Capulets. On that day our doctor was guilty of the sin of neglecting his patients; he remained at home all the day.

The evening, at last, came. Mr. Kendrick took his hat; It was covered with deep crape. Mr. Kendrick had lost his poor patient, and was the richer by more than twenty thousand pounds.

He found Mrs. Heathcote in hysterics, on the sofa; her head-dress disordered, her cheeks stained with tears, and Esther by her side trying to console her. He saw, in a moment, that the suit was lost.

Now we do not mean to impung our doctor's kindness of heart, but certainly the distress which he witnessed brought a flush of pleasure over his countenance; however, quickly assuming his own professional face, he sat down and began to exercise his province by giving advice.

And what was his advice? Gentle reader, it was neither more or less than this, namely, that Mrs. Heathcote should increase her connexions (that was rather technical) by taking the doctor himself for a son-in-law; and as her castles in the country had turned out to be castles in the air, that she would content herself with a more mundate abode, and take up her residence in his house, although he confessed it was only built of vulgar materials as bricks and mortar.

And did the lady of the line of kings so condescend She did; and Esther was nothing loth, nay, even rejoiced at the exchange; and so a Wife and a Fortune were both found in "The Doctor's Two Patients."

SELF DENIAL.—"I'm afraid that you do not practice much self-denial," said a parson to a pretty Miss in Newport. "Nay, but I do," said she, "for every day I fall in with pretty young men whom I want to kiss most sadly: but I deny myself that pleasure."

MY COUNTRY.

BY HENRY M. SMITH.

I love my country's pine-clad hills,
Her thousand bright and gushing rills,
Her sunshine and her storm—
Her rough and rugged rocks that rear
Their hoary heads high in the air,
In wild fantastic form.

I love her rivers deep and wide,
And those bright streams that sea broad glide.
To seek the ocean's breast;
Her smiling fields, her fertile vales,
Her shady dells, her pleasant dales,
Her haunts of peaceful rest.

I love the forest dark and lone,
For there the wild bird's merry tone
Is heard from morn till night;
And there are lovelier flowers, I ween,
Than e'er in Eastern lands were seen,
In varied colors bright.

Her forests and her valleys fair,
Her flowers that scent the morning air,
Have all their charms for me;
But more I love my country's name,
Those woods that echo deathless fame,
And sound from sea to sea.—*Tribune*

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.

BY AGRICOLA.

That a system of education may be adopted, that will give to the Sons of the farmer such information as will be of advantage to him in all the future of his life cannot, I think, be questioned. Difference of opinion will doubtless exist, as to what that education should be. In order to open the way for the examination of this subject, I propose to make some suggestions, as noticed in my former communication.

The student, at his entrance, should be well versed in the common branches of an English Education—he will then be prepared to enter upon a course of studies that will, if properly attended to, fit him for the active duties of his profession. Let it here be understood, that the pupils are to be employed upon a farm connected with the school, during the entire course, and in their last year each is to be placed in special charge of the various departments of the farm, to test his capacity of management, when he is to leave the school.

The course of instruction which I would recommend, should occupy at least three years—and it should ever be kept in view that the instruction is to be conducted in such a *manner, that while the student* is thoroughly instructed in the principles of each science, its relations with agriculture are to be specially understood, and their practical application fully carried out in the opperations of the farm. The farm should be arranged into separate divisions so that the different rotation of crops may be pursued, and the advantages or disadvantages of each be fully and practically illustrated for the benefit of the students. A portion of the farm should be allotted for experiments—to be fully carried out under the direction of the teachers, and of which an account should be given to the public as often as deemed necessary. It must be apparent, that many experiments, to be of any practicle value, must be continued through a series of years, before any final decision can be had.

Without descending into a detail of studies to be pursued, it will suffice to say, that the education should be thorough in every respect—including the modern languages, Chemistry, Mineralogy, Botany Horticulture, Surveying, Agricultural Engineering, Mechanics, Keeping Farm Accounts, Veterinafy Instruction, management of manures, &c., all to be of a practical charater, after a manner of the Polytechnic Schools. The teachers to deliver lectures to the students, to accompany them when necessary to the fields, and in every part of their course, to give them a thorough practical knowledge of every thing incident to the management and successful prosecution of the labors of the farm. The farm to be under the direction of a practical farmer, thoroughly versed in every thing that relates to the best method of cultivation suited to this State, and the students to be under his direction, when engaged in the labors of the field.

It appears to me that an institution may become so arranged as to become what all desire—a thorough educator for the farmer's son, fitting him for his profession and for all the duties of life to which he may be called. This, too, can be done in a manner to lead the student to appreciate his noble pursuit, it will enable him, when he leaves the institution, to feel that he is upon an equality with the students of any other seminary, and that on the great theatre of public life, he is as well prepared as they are to enter, and that without fear of the competition. I am aware that some of the institutions of our country are conducted upon the principle that there is nothing new worth having in education—but we must plod on in the same routine which was laid down by monks in ages gone by. But I am also aware, that we are fast breaking the chains of bondage in which we have so long been bound—and though no prophet or the son of a prophet, I venture to affirm, that these institutions which do not adapt themselves, and that speedily, to the movements of this advancing age, in a practical, useful direction, will soon be numbered among the *things that were*—There is a feeling abroad among the friends of existing institutions adverse to a thorough agricultural institution. They seem to foresee, that if such an institution should be founded upon a scale worthy of the Empire State, that its practical character would soon attract to it, the students from every direction, and the number now educated at theirs would soon diminish. It may be so; but if it should, what, I ask, is to prevent us from obtaining a better system, and one that will secure to the largest portion of our citizens an education adapted to their profession in life, for which there is now no adequate provision? As well might the owners of the old sail-boats on the Hudson cry out against the improvements of Fulton, or the driver of the Canastoga wagon, against the lightning swift engine as it speeds in hours through our state, instead of weeks, as he was in the practice of doing. It will alter the character of our seminaries—but it will alter them in accordance with the spirit of the age, and with the genius of our institutions, and all that is necessary for existing institutions, is to adapt themselves to the times, so far as may be necessary for their institutions of a general character and they need not fear but that they too, will be supplied with students who do not design to make the pursuits of the farmer theirs through life.

Permit me to urge this matter of education upon the consideration of farmers. To you must we look for aid in this matter—and let it not be said, (as it has been in days gone by, and with how much truth I will not say,) "that if any thing is wanted for the improvement of the agricultural interest, you must call upon professional men *not farmers*, in the Legislature." With the improvements which exists among farmers in every part of this State—I will not for a moment doubt that you appreciate this subject, and that you will be prepared to make your wishes known, in a manner that will be secure the action of your representatives. What subject of more importance to you, I ask, can be brought before the Legislature than the education of the farmer's sons of our state—and if none more important can be, may I not urge you, to see to it, that a matter so vitally important shall not fail for want of your support—your, open, active, and efficient aid?

If a railroad is wanted, how quick are the feelings and interest of farmers on its route enlisted. They can expand money and time to secure its charter and to complete it—and when the education of their sons to fit them to usefulness is proposed, can they be unmindful of how much more importance it is to cultivate the immortal mind, than to add even to their wealth, by these increased facilities of communication? It is often said, that farmers know enough already. This may do for those to say, who boast themselves of their superior acquirements—but I trust no American farmer will rest satisfied with his acquirements, while there is a field of useful knowledge before him to be explored, or a single truth to be ascertained that can add to his store of knowledge, or contribute to the elevation and advancement of his profession. I have long felt that we need, as *farmers*, opportunities for preparing our sons for their pursuits as they should be prepared. I rejoice that the day seems to be dawning for the accomplishment of the object, and I am desirous, nay anxious, to engage with my brethren in hastening forward this all-important work.

Married Woman's Soliloquy.

Yes, it's go! go! go! and get! get! get! for everybody on earth, but one's own wife. If I should ask Mr. Slocum to go out such a time of day for a water pail or a basket of oranges, d'ye guess he'd go? Not he; I might want one, and take it out in wanting. Oranges, forsooth! 'Twas only yesterday I asked him to call at Williams' for Charley's shoes. Wouldn't you like to have heard him scold though? If he did'nt tune up! Always something wanting! Wished he could go to the store and back without calling for a dozen articles! And when he came in and put them on Charley's feet, slapped him for crying because the pegs hurt him! Poor fellow, he limped round till his father had gone and then pulled them off. The pegs were an inch long, at the very least. And now, just because Mrs. Brown hints at the water pail, he's up and off in a minute. Why couldn't Brown go? Just as though her own husband was not good enough to wait upon her. A pretty how'd do we shall have, if things go on at this rate. I'll ask Brown to do my errands, and see how he likes it. If the girls only knew! But no, they won't believe a word of it!—"Bought wit is the best, if you don't get it too dear."—Dear! I wonder what some folks call dear? There's Nelly Bly. You might talk to her till April, and then she wouldn't believe it. But she'll see! She'll learn a lesson for herself that she'll not forget very soon!

If I was a girl again, I wouldn't change my condition in a hurry. Not I. There was Slocum always ready to run his legs off—but now, he'll go sooner for that Mrs. Brown than for his own flesh and blood! But I'll pay him, see if I don't. I won't get him a mouthful of supper. He may get his victuals. See how he'll like that. If I should do so—always trying to please other folks' husbands instead of my own, we should have a pretty kettle of fish. There's Willie, he's teased for an orange these three days, and not the peel of one has been seen yet.

There he comes, puffing like a steamboat. If I had sent him he wouldn't have been back these two hours. Calling at Mr. Brown's, too, if it aint enough to vex a Saint. I'll tell him I'll quit—I'll—but no, he'll like that too well, the brute!

I won't try to please him so much. I'll stay if it kills me, and Willie shall have an orange if he wants; and no thanks to him either. There he comes again, and both hands full. Wonder what he has got now, and who is he running for? Coming through the gate and yet both pockets full of oranges. The——dear soul! I knew he wouldn't forget his own children. Won't Willie have a good meal? And I will—yes he shall have muffins for supper. Slocum loves muffins * * *

That's all we heard, reader, for when Slocum opened the hall door, Charley, Willie, wife and all went out to meet him, and got some of those same oranges.

Mrs. Slocum did get supper, and Slocum had muffins.

Interesting Anecdote.

Two young Americans, after completing their education in Europe, were travelling with the view of perfecting themselves in their classic studies. Thus engaged, they were sojourning for a short time in Vienna. One day, while crossing one of the streets, an Austrian officer of high military rank came dashing along at a furious rate on horse-back. One of these Americans, apprehending that the horse would run against him, raised a small cane, with the view of turning the horse's head, whereupon the officer struck him with his whip. Upon ascertaining the address of the officer, he demanded satisfaction of him, which demand the officer treated with contempt, ridiculing the idea of responding to an unknown American boy. In this strait the two young gentleman laid their grievances before the American representative at that court. Our Charge (Mr. Stiles) immediately redressed the officer, and after recapitulating the facts, informed him that he must either apologize or give the satisfaction required, and that, in the event of his failing to do so, he would, over his own signature, as the representative of the American government, publish him in every leading paper on the continent as a poltroon. It is needless to add that this demand was immediately followed by an ample apology of the Austrian officer.—*Union.*

The King of Rivers.

The Mississippi is mighty in his imperial dignity, but more mighty in his lessons of unity and confederation The matchless tide is the magic cestus which insures the harmony of the sovereign states of this Union, and no peevish eruption of unsisterly jealously can disjoint the silver zone that so firmly and graciously binds their varied climes and products into one common interest. The Mississippi is the most persuasive meditator, the most exegetic arbiter, and the most vigilant defender of the federal compact, linking into one chain of communication fourteen powerful States, and nearly half our entire population. Gathering into one outlet uncomputed thousands of miles of navigable waters holding in a condition of facile interchange a vast series of diverse, yet mutually depending agricultural, manufacturing, mining and commercial interests, there is no fraction of the wide territory enfold in the embrace of the hundred-armed river, that could cut itself from the rest of the body, without destroying the growth and vigor of its own fair proportions.—Free soil Iowa and Illinois may extol, the peculiar slave holding Kentucky and Louisana, but not the less must wheat-growing and lead producing Iowa and Illinois vend their wares, and buy their sugar and cotton, in the markets of the southern sisters, while their highway river holds open invitation to come and go in unrestrained profit and good will, and rebukes the intemperance of sectional aggresions.

Every Woman her own Dressmaker.

Every American woman should be above receiving the dictum of an ignorant and tasteless dressmaker; she should be instructed in the anatomy and phisiology of her system, and be perfectly able to give a correct outline of a classical figure, and its appropriate dress, on the black-board. She should then be instructed to cut her own dresses in a simple and elegant manner, and adapt them to her figure, so that not the least pressure should exist on any part of her person. Indeed, without a good knowledge of the pencil and the harmony of colors, her person and her house will present dress, suitable for a carnival or madhouse, and a drawing-room that would pass for a furniture store or pawnbroker's shop.

So much, in our opinion, is due to an incorrect and servile taste in dress, that is one of the principal causes of the early decay of our countrywomen. Our climate demands, during one-third of the year, absolute warmth and dry feet; and our fashionable countrywomen would consider themselves disgraced by appearing in public with a dress and shoes that every intelligent Englishwoman wears as a matter of course.—*Scalpel.*

More Trouble about Cuba.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

For some days past, the Washington letter writers have been prognosticating a new attempt to revolutionise the island of Cuba. Whence it is to proceed, has not been *distinctly* manifested. That a new expedition is supposed by the Cuban authorities to be in contemplation, if not near its denouement, we have been for some time aware; and by intelligence from Sp in brought by the Niagara, it appears that similar apprehensions are entertained by the parent government.

Again, we learn by the steamer Empire City which arrived here yesterday from Chgres and Kingston, Jamaica, that the U. States frigate Potomac, Commodore Parker, was about to sail from the latter port for Havana, and that the *British steamer Vixen had been temporarily placed under the orders of the American Commodore.* This affords decisive evidence that both the American and British naval commanders anticipated trouble. As commodore Parker would not interfere with any insurrection attempt *in Cuba itself*, it may be inferred from his movements that an invasion of that island was to be attempted, and that American citizens were to be largely concerned in it. The fact that a British steamer was placed at his disposal, implies that one or more steamers were in the employ of the invading expedition.

We will now state the information from the island of Cuba to which we alluded above as having been some days since communicated to us from a reliable source, but which we delayed to notice publicly, from an apprehension that the goverment of the island might have been permaturely of causelessly alarmed. It was to the effect that the Cuban government had ascertained that a new revolutionary expedition was on foot, that it was to rendezvous somewhere in the island of Hayti, under Gen. Lopaz, and attempt a landing at some port on the south side of Cuba—probably Trinidad, the focus of democratic principles. F rther than this, nothing was known although rumor was busy in manufacturing all kinds of stores. The government may have been misinformed, but that such was its information and belief at the beginning of the present month, or say on the 4th inst., we have no manner of doubt.

In the employ of the Government, are a great number of spies, several of which, it is believed, are in New York, and report to head quarters every movement of the revolutionists which they can discover or hear of. If the new expedition is already in a state of forwardness, and concentrated on the island of Havti, it must have been conducted with profound secresy. It is said that the English and American Consuls at Havanna have agreed to act in concert as to the character of the measures to be taken for the protection of their countrymen, in case of any disorders at Havanna. The Governor is reported to have declared, in an ungarded moment, that there were fifty Americans there whose every movement, was known and recorded, and who would be arrested as soon as information should be received of the landing of the expedition. It is further said that capital from the United States has been invested in property in Cuba, with a view to profit by an early change.

The success of the expedition, if it should effect a landing (which probably would be prevented by commodore Parker,) will depend entirely upon the disposition of the inhabitants, of the troops of which last there are about 20,000 at present on the island though a good deal scattered. The dispositon of the people it is not satisfactorily known but as a general remark, it may be said that the rich are in favor of the present order of things, while the middling and poorer classes would be willing for a change.—But it is not the nature of a Spanish population to enter heart and hand into a contest, as Los Yankees do. They are much more inclined to lock their doors and wait until the moment is over. Without co-operation from the inhabitants or troops, the enterprise is hopeless.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

WASHINGTON, March 28.

You mention, in an article of CUBAN AFFAIRS, that the English and American Consuls at Havana are acting in concert, in opposition to the project of invasion and revolution. The same concert of action exists between the British and Spanish Ministers to this government—as I mentioned to you some weeks ago.

It will be exceedingly difficult for the adventurers to effect a landing, in consequence of the vigilant attention of three governments to the movement.

The Government of Cuba have had spies in our principal cities, who have kept a watch on every movement, and are, perhaps, even enlisted in the scheme, and participate in the councils of the schemers.

The revolutionists have lately issued *scrip* based on the success of their intended operation, in the absence of ready means. It is an evidence of the unsubstantial foundation of the project, that the projectors have no money—no resources whatever.

When they applied to General Worth, two years ago, to take command of the invading force and also of the revolutionary movement, he made the objection, that his precarious position would not enable him to resign his commission in the U. S. service, without a previous settlement upon his family, of the sum of one hundred thousand dollars. The conspirators could not raise that sum, nor any sum.

They have stated that they could get men enough for their project, but could get no money. They could have enlisted the United States volunteer troops and many disbanded officers, after their return Mexico, if they could have got means to subsist and organize them.

Correspondence of the New York Express.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, March 18.

Santa Anna, of Mexican notority, we regret to state, is about taking his dedeparture for Bogota.—His acquaintance and society have been much sought after, here, by those who move in the highest sphere, and all greatly regret his departure, which is mainly attributable to the failure of the late attempts at revolution in his native country.—Himself and lady are a refined and most agreeable pair, but the recent accounts from the City of Mexico have severed all his fond hopes of return. His fortune is princely, and a more honorable and liberal man does not live in the island. What his intentions are, no person here is acquainted with, but all regret the departure of himself, family, and suite, whose residence here has afforded an opportunity for all who knew him to sympathize with the hard fate of the fallen chieftain.

THE GOLD MINES OF THE ISTHMUS.—There is now in Panama a gentleman, a miner, from the interior—the diggings of Veraguas—who showed us a rich specimen of gold grain, twenty-two carrets fine.—He relates that his company, a party of forty Americans, are extracting from five to six dollars' worth of this gold per day. This gold beautiful and of rich grain, is unlike the dust, but on an average will be found as large as a grain of rice. This fact proves that our miners of the Isthmus are not experienced with digging operations; because the value of the powder or dust, which they do not gather, is equal to half of their daily product. The success in digging, so far, is promising; but when the explorations become more extended, we expect to hear of more profitable researches. One thing is self-evident—living is cheap on this part of the Isthmus, the climate is fine and healthy, and as it is near Panama, where they can easily ship or dispose of their earnings, we think five or six dollars here, with the low price of living, is fully equal to ten or fifteen dollars in California, where everything is high and the county is sterile and unknown. Let the gold adventurers think of these things, and give the Isthmus a trial before they go further.—*Panama Echo.*

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE—A FATHER KILLED BY HIS DAUGHTER.—The Mineral Point Tribune learns that a Mr. Hurlburt, near Cottage Inn, La-Fayette county, was killed by his own daughter on Monday last, under the following circumstances.—Mr. H. in a fit of intoxication, had driven his wife from the house and attempted to commit violence upon his daughter, which she resisted. He then, with a large knife in his hand, threatened her, upon which she retreated and her father followed. She caught an axe, and swung it before her in self-defence. Her father rushed forward and came in contact with the axe, which struck him on the neck, nearly severing his head from his body. A coroner's jury was called and after examination, considered that the act, was perfectly justifiable on the part of the girl, it appearing very clearly a case of self defence.—*Daily Wisconsin.*

The statement of the number of letters passing annually through the British post-office would be incredible, unless verified by official evidence. The return for 1849 gives the enormous aggregate of 397,509,000.

T. B. King's California Report.

The Washington correspondent of the New-York *Journal of Commerce* furnishes that paper with the following synopsis of Mr. KING's report on California. The topics of which it treats are:

The population of the country;
Its agricultural resources;
Extent and production of the mineral region;
The commerce and navigation of California;
The legislation necessary for the territory;
And, especially, *in regard to the disposition* of the gold bearing lands, belonging to the United States.

The population of the country is now about one hundred and twenty thousand. An accession to the poulation by immigration, during the year beginning at the next dry season,—on the first of May,—is estimated at two hundred thousand.

The agricultural capacities of the state are vastly greater than has been heretofore represented. There is a vast extent of pasture lands, unsurpassed any where in the world, in verdure and richness. The wild oats grow spontaneously all over the plains, yielding an annual crop at the rate of forty bushels per acre. Any number of cattle and sheep may be raised. Two hundred thousand head of cattle and sheep must be brought into the country during the next two years.

The cattle were formerly killed for their hides, which was the article of export, and they were worth but four dollars a head; but now they are worth twenty to thirty dollars a head.

California is especially adapted to wool growing; a gentleman was about to import ten thousand sheep from Mexico, with a view to go into that business. The future value of the vine-yards is represented as very great.

As to the commerce of the country, he estimates the value of imports needed in California from the Atlantic States for the next year, at four millions of dollars in flour, six millions in lumber, and two millions in other articles.

As to the article of Lumber, its price is now $75 per thousand, and cannot be lower, because it is below the cost of labor necessary for cutting and sawing lumber in California. It can be carried to California for $34 a thousand, and supposing it to cost $20 here, it will continue to pay.

The gold region is described as extending five or six hundred miles from the South to the North, and from forty to sixty miles in width, from the East to West. It rises gradually in an inclined plain, from the Sacramento valley, to the elevation of 4,000 feet at what are called the Foot Hills. Between these hills and the Sierra Navade, a number of streams have their source, and take their course through the Foot Hills, Westward.

Mr. King examined twelve of these rivers, and found them all very rich in gold. The territory on the North is very rich in gold; and the conclusion is inevitable, from all the facts that the whole quartz plain, containing three thousand square miles, full of gold bedded in the quartz by the torrents, may be found in dust and lumps in the beds of the streams.

The whole number of foreigners in the region, who are gold hunters is fifteen thousand. There have been but seven thousand American gold hunters. The Chilians and the Sonora people came in crowds, and have carried off twenty five millions. The Americans have procured fifteen millions. The Chilians are expert diggers.

The amount of gold already procured, is forty millions. But forty more will be procured during the coming dry season—say from May till November.

The regular mining operations in the solid quartz rock will soon begin, and and can be continued during the wet and dry season.

Mr. King estimates the amount of gold which will be procured, from the 1st May, 1851, till the 1st November, 1852, at *one hundred millions!*

He recommends that the lands be retained as public property forever,—and as a perpetual resource for the public exchequer.

To the workers and diggers of gold, he proposes to grant permits at a rate of an ounce of gold, for each pound.

For the encouragement of regular mining operation, he proposes to grant leases of a limited number of acres to persons or companies, at a small per centage on the amount of gold procured.

[Correspondence of the Boston Times.]

FRANCK, Paris, Jan. 28.

GEN. CASS' HUNGARIAN SPEECH IN EUROPE.—The last steamer brought us the debate in the Senate on the resolution of Mr. Cass, to suspend diplomatic relations with Austria, and his speech—as able as it was just—and a just phillipic it was against that common butcher of mankind, Austria. I was sorry to see that there was opposition to it. I would that it might come forth without a dissenting voice as the indignant protest of the greatest of Republics against the assassins of Hungary. Our relations with Austria are not worth the keeping, notwithstanding what the Boston Advertiser says; and such being the fact, what Mr. Clay says about courtesies and precedent falls coldly upon us here in Europe. Mr. Cass has placed in its true light the question, and the character of the Austrian Government. We, who have been in the Austrian dominions in the midst of her butcheries—we, who have seen, as I did at Milan, young men stabbed by Austrian officers, only because they had not ceased to feel that Italy was their country—young girls stripped and flogged upon the bare skin, because they dared to applaud one of their own sex for refusing to display an Austrian flag from her window—we, who have seen men shot, as I did on the shores of the Lake of Como, for a simple breach of the law that individuals should not converse together in the street—we, who have seen hundreds of Tuscans loaded with chains—Sardinians sent to the galleys, for no other crime than love of country—we, who have witnessed all the degradation, the woes, the wailings of Italy—we, who have been subjected to unlawful arbitrary arrests and detentions in the pestilential guard-houses of these cowardly accomplices of Russia—we, I repeat it, who have seen these things, and been subjected to these arrests and detentions, amongst which number you may include your humble servant, know well how to appreciate what Mr. Cass has said, and to thank him, for ourselves, and in the name of humanity, for what he has proposed.

I translated his speech into French, and read it to some of the Hungarian Chiefs, who are neighbors, of mine, and happened to be in my room, near the Tulleries; and the Senator from Michigan may be assured that nowhere has his speech had more enthusiastic auditors than the few Chiefs of fallen Hungary, who were gathered in my saloon, when it reached Paris.

SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.—The *Westfield Messenger* says a "fire, attended with loss of life took place at French Creek on the evening of the 19th inst., by which the family of Mr. JAMES H. ROUSE was plunged in the deepest distress. Mr. and Mrs. ROUSE, accompanied by one girl, had left their house to attend a meeting about a mile and a half distant, five children, the eldest under twelve, and the youngest less than a year old, remaining in the house.—About 8 o'clock the house was discovered to be in flames. The eldest boy, awoke from the heat and smoke, escaped from the house, having one hand severely burnt and his hair and clothes much singed. The other four little ones perished in the flames.

It is supposed that they were all in bed at the time of the terrible disaster, as their remains, consumed to cinders, were found where the bed stood. The face of the youngest child was all that remained by which the parents could recognise the beings so dear to them. The entire house and contents were consumed.

It is stated by the correspondent to whom we are indebted for the above particulars, that this same family was burnt out some three months since, under the same circumstances, though without so terrible a result. We hope this warning will be sufficient to caution parents against leaving children alone under any circumstances where there can be any risk of accidents from fire."

THE CAPITOL.—The proposed alteration of the capitol at Washington, will add 300 feet to its length. New chambers being contemplated in the additions for the House and Senate, the present Senate chamber will be used by the Supreme Court, and the House of Representatives for the Library. If the alteration can be made without destroying the beauty of the building, no person can object to it, as the present accommodations for the Supreme Court, and Library are entirely inadequate.

NOT BAD.—On the ocasion of two opposition boats starting from Pittsburgh, one employed a German Band to attract passengers. The other being *minus* the music, and not desiring to be outdone, started the steam whistle, which drowned the noise of the band. The Mayor being called upon, declined to interfere, saying that one was "a specimen of German music," and the other "genuine American."

News by Telegraph to Buffalo.

From the Dispatches of the Buffalo Papers.

BOSTON, April 1.

The trial of Prof. Webster at Boston has been brought to a close and has resulted in a verdict of *guilty.*

After the Attorney General had concluded on Saturday, Dr. Webster arose and made a few remarks which related to the acid, stated to have been purchased by him to remove the stains of blood in his laboratory, but which he says was for domestic use and was purchased at the request of his wife. He said the council had pressed him to keep calm, and his calmness he considered had borne against him. In regard to the money he paid to Dr. P., he had saved it up from time to time. He kept it in a small trunk, but unfortunately no one saw him take it out. The reason of his excluding persons from his laboratory was in consequence of his apparatus having been spoiled by the students when they had been admitted. Every day and hour of the week following the alleged murder his whereabouts could be accounted for.—Relative to the letters sent Marshal Tukey, he denied having anything to do with them. Chief Justice Shaw then delivered his charge to the Jury, which was considered as leaning too much in favor of the government.—The Jury was out about two hours, when they returned a verdict of *guilty*, on hearing which the prisoner sank back in his chair with his hands on the railing and his face on his hands. When he recovered from the shock, he said to officer Jones, "why are you keeping me here to be gazed at?" He was immediately carried to the jail and locked up for the night, the precaution having been taken to remove his razor and knife. Two of the witnesses for the defence, Mr. Clelland and Mrs. Jones, have retracted their statements previously made. The Governor will probably fix the day for his execution.—The matter is the general topic conversation here. Dissatisfaction prevails among the greater portion of the community here, who think the Prof. had not a fair trial. The verdict was an unlooked for one.

DELIBERATION OF THE JURY.—It is understood that the Jury after night at first deliberated in silence for ten minutes. They then voted on the question whether the remains were those of Dr. Geo. Parkman. There was a unanimous yea. On the second question whether Dr. Webster murdered him, there were eleven yeas and one nay. The nay came from Mr. Benjamin H. Greene.—He stated his point of doubt and after some discussion he declared it removed.

INCIDENTS &c.—The family of Dr. W. was not informed of the verdict the night it was rendered. Friends however undertook the task of preparing their minds for it. The awful disclosures were made to them on Sunday by Mrs. Wm. H. Prescott. The scene was most heart rending, and the wails and shrieks could not be concealed from the passers. Every effort has been made by their friends to assuage the grief of the afflicted wife and daughters who up to a late hour confidently expected an acquital. A letter of condolence was presented them on Sunday afternoon, signed by all the principal families of Cambrige including Hon. Edward Everett, Jared Sparks, Professor Norton, Judge Fay, &c. This morning the immense crowd retired from the Court room and its vicinity in silence, and without the least disturbance.

BOSTON, April 1.

A medical student named Hodges, has announced to a clergymen that he saw Prof. W. Standing over the dead body of Dr. P., but had taken an oath that he would say nothing about it. Lately in a fit of delirium he raved much about the mysterious murder, and made an acknowledgement of what he had seen. The minister came to Boston to inform the government, but was too late. The student has been in Maine during the trial.

WASHINGTON, April 1, 1850.

Hon. John C. Calhoun died at his residence, Capitol Hill, at 10 minutes past 7 o'clock, on Sunday morning. The last words of Calhoun were "I AM RESTING VERY EASILY." None of his family, save one son, was present.

Mr. Venable, of N. C., who occupied the next room, was called, and came in. Mr. Calhoun extended his hand. His eyes were very bright, and he was perfectly concious, but he did not speak. Mr. Venable found he had no pulse, and poured out half a glass of Madeira, when Mr. C. raised his head and drank it, and then fell back upon his pillow. Mr. Orr and Mr. Wallace came in.—When the door closed, Mr. C. turned his eyes in that direction, and was perfectly conscious of every thing that passed. He squeezed his son's hand convulsively; his lips moved, and his eyes were very expressive. His voice could not be heard, and when some one leaned over him as if to listen, he said, "I cannot speak." His breathing was very hard until five minutes before his death. One hand resting upon his breast, and he raised the other and placed it once or twice upon his head.—Probably the last rush of blood pained him. When the breath left the body, it was like a long drawn breath. It was the last and all was over. He died as easy as an infant, and was perfectly conscious until the last spark of life had fled. The body will be placed in a metallic coffin and deposited in a vault in the Congressional burying ground, where two of his children are buried, and will remain there until the wishes of Mrs. Calhoun are known.

WASHINGTON, April 1.

In consequence of Mr. Calhoun's death there was no business done in either Houses of Congress. In the Senate his death was announced by his colleagues in profound and solemn silence, and feeling eulogiums were pronounced by several Senators. It was stated in the course of remarks made by the first speaker, that the immediate cause of Mr. C's death was an affection of the heart.—Mr. Clay made a brief but beautiful and feeling speech in which he alluded to the deceased in such touching tones as to draw tears from many spectators. Mr. Webster followed and paid a noble and merited tribute to the memory of the deceased and is still speaking as this despatch closes. In the House the session was opened by an eloquent prayer by the Rev. Mr. Gurley, in which he feelingly alluded to the death of Mr. C.

WASHINGTON, April 2.

The official business is entirely suspended at the Capitol. The committee of arrangements, the Pall bearers Messrs, Mangum, Clay, Webster, Cass, King and Berrien, and Mourners met at the late residence of Mr. Calhoun this morning to remove the corps. The galleries of the Senate Chamber were densely crowded. The members of the House entered followed by the Judges of the Supreme Court, the President, the heads of Departments, Ministers of various countries &c. &c. At a quarter past 12 o'clock the Coffin with the attendants entered and the members stood up. Mr. Butler read the Episcopal burial Service and the Chaplain from the desk read prayers. He is now preaching from 82d Psalm 6th and 7th verses. "I have said we are Gods, but we shall die like men." In the House the Speaker said in conformity to the resolutions passed yesterday, the officers and members will now proceed to the Senate Chamber and there join in the burial ceremonies, which was agreed to.

NEW YORK, April 2—2 P. M.

CONNECTICUT ELECTION.—The election in Connecticut yesterday, so far as received, resulted in the choice of Thos. H. Seymour, democrat, for Governor: 3 democratic Senators, and 14 Representative, were also elected.—The is but little doubt that the entire State has gone democratic. Trumbull county gave Seymour 32 majority, Monroe 94, Huntington 25, Easton 16, Weston 50.

LATER.—Every thing has gone for the Democrats in Connetieut. In the 3d Congressional District all but one of the Representatives are Democrats. In Stamford about 40 Democratic Majority. Canaan is rumored to be tied. Fairfield 40 majority for Seymour. Three Dem. Senators and 14 Representatives. Hartford county, 86 Dem. majority: Tolland county Democratic ticket elected. In Windham Two Democratic Senators and a majority of the Representatives chosen. Seymour's majority in New London is about 500. All the Senators Democratic 11 whigs and 10 democratic Representatives elected.—In Fairfield county there is gain of one Senator and several Representatives, Democratic.

A couple of priests of the Greek church were introduced to Gen. Taylor, and one of them wrote in Arabic characters, on a slip of paper, passages of the Bible, which he presented to the President. "Old Zach scrutinizing the Arabic" would make a fine picture.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 6, 1850.

Public Documents.

We are under obligation to Gen. Cass, and Hon. Jas. Thompson for Congressional, and Messrs. Walker and Reid, for Legislative favors.

Fire Department.

On Monday last the Fire Department of this city elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—President, A. W. Brewster; Vice-President, D. B. Derby; Secretary, I. S. Robinson; Chief Engineer, A. P. Durlin; 1st. Assistant Engineer, A. Walters; 2d Assistant Engineer, C. Lynch; Water Commissioner, G. A. Bennett.

Erie and Wattsburg Plank Road.

At a meeting of the stockholders of this road, held at the Reed House, on Saturday last, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:—President, Walter Chester; Directors, J. H. Williams, J. C. Spencer, N. W. Russell, Lyman Robinson, and Jacob Fritz; Secretary and Treasurer, Giles Sanford.

Glorious Result in Connecticut.

We refer to another part of our paper for the particulars, as far as received, of a glorious Democratic victory in Connecticut. The "sober second thought" of her sturdy yeomanry has repudiated the Taylor-free-soil-whig party, and placing in the Gubernatorial Chair that staunch champion of his country and his party, Col. Thos. H. Seymour. Col. Seymour was defeated in the last election; but one year's experience of the blunders of a no-party whig administration has had its legitimate effect upon an enlightened people, and the results of the late elections in this State, in New Hampshire and finally in Connecticut are unmistakable expressions of the "sober second thought." One gratifying feature of this result is the fact that the convention that nominates Col Seymour repudiated all "Wilmot" tests, and declared unhesitatingly for the country, and the whole country, while the whigs adhered to the double game of preaching "Free Soil," and Taylorism at one and the same time.

Death of Mr. Calhoun.

The Telegraph on Monday announced the death of this great man. He died at Washington on Sunday morning. The death of any man who has been long connected with our national affairs, always creates a profound sensation, but in the case of Mr. Calhoun this is peculiarly so. He had many warm admirers, but more who, while they were forced to condemn his views, did so with a firm conviction that however erroneous they were in their estimation, &c, at least, was sincere in their advocacy. But he has gone now—the grave covers his errors; but his virtues, his wisdom, his patriotism, and his talents, remain after him. They were great, exalted and far-reaching! Let us remember them as becomes Americans; and bury all else in the grave with him, as becomes Christians.

A Jaunt to the Country.

A jaunt into the country, at this season of the year, is one of the most delightful recreations one can engage in. Provided the day is fine—warm and balmy, and the roads in capital order, as on Tuesday last—it can be enjoyed without the least alloy. The blustering "ides of March," with its icy fingers, and its "nipping and eager air," tweak your ears, and tip the end of your nose with an indigo hue, no longer. On the contrary, all animated nature—the peeping buds, the tender grass, just starting through the decayed relics of the year that has passed—the loeing herds, the cheerful bark of the faithful house dog, as well as the merry chirp of the robbin, and the glad music of the farm-yard—all proclaim that a more cheerful season is upon us, with us, and around us. A jaunt to the country! What sweet visions of tall old trees, moss covered and hoary with age; of shadowy glades: dusky dells, and quiet nooks of greenery, where sun shine and shade play merrily together, while the soft and gentle wind stir the green boughs over head, and sing nature's own lullaby in happy concert with the glad song of the blue-bird, and its kindred songsters.—Those tall old trees, they were the pleasant resort of our truant school boy days, and since we have reached man's estate—or rather manhood with no estate at all—and a contact with the world's uncongenial roughness, has obliterated much of youth's happy poetry, it is still pleasant to leave ones business to take care of itself, and ramble amid the "dim old forests" salubrious shades, or lie beneath the friendly outstretched arms of its venerable trees, quaffing deep draughts of its fresh woodland air; and listening in dreamy mood to the hum of the wild bee, the rustling of the leaves, and the lazy murmur of some silver brook, till carking care vanishes like the mists of morning, and pleasant thoughts, like happy birds, came clustering round our heart, and make merry music there. To the artisan, wearied by week day toil; to the poor clerk "chained to the desk's dull wood;" to the merchant, worn by the cares of trade; to the lawyer, jaded by the dull drudgery of the office, a jaunt to the country, and a ramble in the woods, is the best of medicine for "blue-devils," or corroding care. We bid them, then, one and all, to seek often its pleasant shades; to purify and give a healthful tone to their minds, by sweet intercourse with nature, and to renew the strength of their body, wasted by the fever of city life.

Good, Decidedly.

After this, no one need have any difficulty in placing the Democrats of our State in their true position on the Slavery question. Led on by such time-serving and truckling politicians as James Buchanan, they will not and cannot assume a bold and noble stand in favor of the principles of Human Freedom;—rather will they in effect, ally themselves with the Slavery propagandists of the South.—*Gazette.*

We can that decidedly good from a paper that took down Zachary Taylor, his three-hundred negroes, and Cuba blood-hounds, all at one swallow! Talk about "time-serving and truckling politicians," sounds beautiful from such a source! Besides, what is the position of Daniel Webster, and Henry Clay, and Millard Fillmore, and Zachary Taylor, upon this question. Is it different from that of James Buchanan, or any other Democrat? Far from it. On the contrary, every one of them has mounted on the very platform—Non-Intervention—upon which the Democracy stood in regard to the slave question in 1848. Under such circumstances "the least said" by the *Gazette*, the "soonest mended," we should think.

"The North Pennsylvanian."

We have received the first number of this new Democratic paper, just started at Towanda, Bradford county, by WIER FORNEY, Esq., late of Philadelphia. It is issued in quarto form, and presents a very neat appearance.—The articles are written with spirit and ability, and the tone of the paper is thoroughly and radically republican. We wish it abundant success.

Court of Inquiry.

We learn that the Secretary of the Navy has ordered a court of inquiry to be held at Annapolis, Maryland, on the 15th inst. to investigate the circumstances attending the capture of the town of Alvarado, in Mexico, by Lieut. Charles G. Hunter, during the war with that republic.—The court will be composed of Commodores Morris and Shubrick and Commander Dupont. Lieut Bleeker, attached to the Michigan, lying at this port, has, as we learn, gone on to attend as a witness.

One good Act, at Least.

One of the best acts of our Legislature, this session, is the defeat of the bill divorcing Mr. Edwin Forrest from his wife. We don't say Mr. Forrest should not have a divorce, neither do we alledge that he has not sufficient cause to apply for one—but we do say that being a citizen of New York, he had no right to apply to our Legislature for it. The Courts are the proper tribunals to decide such matters. Let him get it there, or not at all.

Graham's Magazine.

We see that this popular monthly has passed into the hands of its old proprietor, GEO. R. GRAHAM, Esq. We hope Mr. G. will renew the exchange with us, which was so unceremoniously cut off by the late proprietor.

"How Uncle Sam's' Money Goes."

We have always known that there were a certain class of politicians in this country, who look upon the Treasury of Uncle Sam as the great public goose with whose plumage they have a perfect right to "feather their nests" on every convenient occasion, but who, thanks to the people have never been entrusted with the management of our public affairs for any great length of time. With them, public office has been an object only so far as it enabled them to "pluck the feathers" the more readily. The legitimate "pickings" of office, when, by hook or by crook they attain to such positions, does not appear to satisfy them. Although before an election they are the greatest sticklers for economy in expenditures, and are ever ready to denounce with seeming virtuous indignation, all "extra allowances," whether legal or otherwise, no sooner do we find them successful, than all such "before-election virtue" is consigned to the tomb of the capulets, and they are found ten times as greedy as the old swarm. A notable, and withall, successful instance of this propensity to "pluck the public goose," has just come to light at Washington, the successful "picker" of which is no less a personage than the present Secretary of War, Hon. George W. Crawford. The history of this matter, and it is a beautiful illustration of how Uncle Sam's money goes under this reform administration, is detailed by the New York *Sun* in this wise: "In 1773, an old Scotch trader among the Creek Indians, in Georgia, prosecuted a claim, in pounds, shillings, and pence against the English government, amounting in our currency to $48,000. The breaking out of the revolution prevented him from recovering the money. When the first Congress under our constitution assembled, he or his representatives were on hand, urging the claim upon the United States Treasury. It was resisted until a late period in the lifetime of the late administration, when much digging procured a passage of an act for its payment. The parties to whom it was coming received from the treasury the amount of the principal—Mr. Walker and the Comptroller of the Treasury, Mr. McCullough, peremptorily refusing to pay the interest, (as not authorized by the law,) for which Mr. George W. Crawford, the chief of the agents, who successfully prosecuted it before Congress, contended. He is now Secretary of War, and a few days ago is understood to have procured (some one else being the ostensible agent) from Mr. Secretary Meredith an order for the payment of the interest, amounting to the snug little sum of one hundred and ninety thousad dollars! ! ! The money has actually been paid. Mr. Whittlesey, the Comptroller, so famous for his integrity and firmness, refused as peremptorily as his predecessor to make the payment, as under a decision of his own; that is he signed it under a protest that he did so under the orders of the Secretary of the Treasury. This is the history of this plucking of the fat goose, as it is being rehearsed all over Washington just now. Mr. Crawford's part of the proceeds is supposed to range somewhere between fifty and one hundred thousand, after pocketing which, he can afford to give up the salary of the Secretary of War, for the balance of Gen. Taylor's term. The election of Gen. Taylor was indeed a fortunate circumstance for Mr. George W. Crawford." This is the way the money of the United States—your money taken from you, by means of impost-duties upon articles of comsumption, is squandered upon political favorites by this Administration—an Admipistration pledged to retrenchment and reform, but which, as in the case of other pledges given to the country, it is now shamefully violating.

☞ The Fredonia *Censer* "caves in," but asserts that it obtained its information in relation to our barbor "from reliable authority." Its "authority" may be "reliable" in New York, but in Pennsylvania the retailer of false information is not considered "reliable." Our colemporary, to excuse himself, however, says he "merely wished to inculcate the principle that 'those who live in glass houses, should not throw stones.'" This is all very well, and the *Censor* is undoubtedly a very capable teacher,—but, (and there is much in a but,) will it tell us who it was that threw the first brick-bat? We know well enough who threw the second! and a "right smart" jingling it made with our cotemporary's window-sash! If we recollect correctly, the attack of the *Censor* and its correspondent was unprovoked, uncalled for, and quite unnecessary. Besides, it should recollect that misrepresentation can easily transform the most solid edifice into glass, and thus enable any counterfeit "David" to load his "sling."

The Home Department.

We perceive that our whig exchanges have become pretty well convinced that this new Department of the Government is destined to be short-lived, and the gentleman at its head ordered to take the back track for Ohio, unless the "Second Washington" should take pity, and give him a foreign appointment. Scarcely one of the papers in the interest of the present dynasty that comes under our notice; but what is dolefully dolorous over the proposition to repeal the law creating this Department. Mr. Ewing, its head, has all at once become a martyr, whose political annihilation it is the sole end and aim of the "rascally locos" to accomplish. Poor Tom, we pity him, for walk the plank we are also convinced he must—but the wailings of his followers are certainly the most melancholy ebolition of political mourning we think we ever heard. We have read in nursery rhyme of the crying family—we have seen some tall attempts upon the stage to produce tears by the measure—but the doleful sounds that now come up from the very bowels of the whig press, give premonatory warning that, when Congress shall take hold of this matter in earnest, their flood-gates of "wrath and cabbage" will be opened and a political inundation follow. But banter aside, our whig friends have need to fear for the permanency of their favorite Department. Had it been consigned to different hands by the President—more honest ones we mean—and conducted for the welfare of the country, and not made an instrument to subserve political ends, it might have been submitted to. Indeed, we are not sure but it might in time have proved beneficial. But such was not the fate ordained for it. Under its present manegement it is but an instument in the hands of as desperate a political gamester, as the country has produced. He uses it to "punish his enemies"—to "reward his friends"—and although the Administration came into power pledged to "proscribe proscription," the head of the "Home Department" glories in such a course! Under such circumstances to suppose that the Democracy will submit to the continuance of such an outrage, is to suppose them destitute of self respect, as well as forgetful of their duty as servants of the people.

Tit for Tat.

Hon. John P. Hale, the Free Soil Abolition Senator from New Hampshire, took occasion the other day in his place in the Senate, to take old Father Ritchie, of the *Union*, to task for his praise of Daniel Webster's speech. In reply the *Union* assures the senator from New Hampshire, that if he should ever happen to do anything remarkable, or worthy of praise, the *Union* will not hesitate to praise even John P. Hale himself.

Wheeling Post Master.

We noticed some time since the fact that the new Taylor postmaster at Wheeling, Va., Jas. E. Wharton, was suspected of being altogether another individual—that is, he was not Jas. E. Wharton, "at all, at all."—We now learn from the Washington *Union* that the nomination of James E. Wharton, *alias* Jonathan Whitcomb, for the office of postmaster at Wheeling, Va. has been withdrawn by the President, and Jacob S. Shriver nominated in his place, who was confirmed. It is whispered that some very remarkable developments will soon take place respecting the Wheeling post office. We understand that Wharton, *alias* Whitcomb, was one of Fitz Henry Warren's *proteges*, and, like the illustrious Fitz Henry himself, came from Massachusetts.

Both True.

It so seldom one sees the Taylor and Free Soil papers united in telling the truth, that it is really worth noticing. The following from the New York *Mirror* and *Evening Post*, is true, every word of it;

THE Whig party in this city is getting to have as many stripes as a zebra. Like the schismatics of old, one is for Paul, and another for somebody-else. There are Clay Whigs, Taylor Whigs, Webster Whigs, Seward Whigs, and all sorts of Whigs.—[*N. Y. Mirror.*

Except Wilmot Proviso Whigs, who used to be plenty, but are somewhat scarce.—[*Eve. Post.*

"The Heathen are at your own Door, Madam."

The following anecdote, which we copy from the New *Pennsylvanian*, forcibly brings to mind the above reply of that excentric genius, John Randolph, to a lady who solicited him to contribute towards sending clothing to the Heathen:

WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL ADDRESS—AND ITS PURCHASER.—Washington presented the original manuscript copy of his Farewell address to Mr. Claypoole of Philadelphia, in whose paper—The *Daily Advertiser*—it was first published. The administrators of Mr. Claypoole have recently advertised and sold this manuscript, at public auction. The nominal purchaser, was the Rev. Dr. Boardman; but it was bid by him, for Mr. James Lennox, of New York city—at two thousand three hundred dollars.

Mr. Lennox is a son—we believe the only son—of the late Robert Lennox; well known in the commercial circles of New York, as was his late brother, Walter, in those of Philadelphia. We remember an anecdote of Mr. James Lennox, which is illustrative of his character, and shows that a liberal expenditure of the large income left him by his father, is no new thing with him. A few years since, the American board of foreign missions established a mission in China—appealing to the friends of Christianity for aid. One afternoon, a gentleman walked into the office of the society, and very quietly laid down ten notes of the State Bank of New York, for one thousand dollars each! When the astonished Secretary inquired in what name that princely donation was to be recorded, he was modestly told to put it down to "a friend to the cause." That friend was James Lennox. Nor was this all: he paid some fifteen hundred dollars per annum, for several years afterwards. This is the late purchaser of Washington's manuscript address.

Far be it from us to deprecate the self-denying sacrifices of our foreign missionaries, or attempt to discredit the benevolence of those who contribute their mite, be it as princely as that of the wealthy Mr. Lennox, or as pure as that of some poor widow, to send the Gospel among the heathen of India, the islands of the Pacific, or China, but had there been some excentric Randolph by to have whispered in this Mr. Lennox's ear that there were "Chinese" at his own door, in his own city, in his own street, whose condition, morally and physically, his active benevolence, aided by such princely donations, might greatly ameliorate and improve, how much more of crime and degradation he might, perhaps, have prevented. Could some good Samaritan have taken him by the hand, and led him to the abodes of virtuous poverty, among the seamstresses, who eak out a miserable subsistence by unceasing toil, we think he would have found "Chinese" equally as worthy of his benevolence as any the missionaries ever taught the to us beauties, but to them mysteries, of our religious belief. "Ten thousand dollars and one thousand five hundred a year, for several years!" How many of "God's fairest and best gift to man" would this sum, judiciously applied among the needy and destitute needle-women have rescued from sin and degradation in a city like New York! How many of the widowed and the fatherless would it have caused to rejoice,—how much of suffering alleviated, and how much oh, how much, of vice prevented. How many, within a stone's throw of the very spot where this money was counted down to aid in christianizing the Chinese, were groveling in a worse than Chinese darkness to whom a kind word is never spoken, or for whose amelioration there is never a generous thought, much less ten thousand dollars, donated! The cross of the missionary is a holy one. We would not detract from it one iota of its lofty character—but that "charity begins at home" we believe to be as true an axiom, as that the fact is capable of demonstration that there is a wide field of missionary labor in bringing back the thousands of those of our fair countrywomen who have fell into the paths of vice and sin through the insufficiency of female wages in our cities, and in rescuing those who are ready to fall, through the same cause. We saw a statement of the wages received by the semstresses of New York not long since, and it was enough to make the blood recoil back to the heart to think that there were thousands compelled to drag out a miserable existance upon such an insufficient pittance, or become outcasts from the pale of virtue and respectability. And yet we never hear of any "ten thousand dollar" donations, to be heralded in newspapers, for the relief of such as these! Never! The "heathen are at our own door," but we see them not!—it is 't fashionable!

Federalism and the Nashville Convention.

It is worthy of remark, says an exchange, that the National Intelligencer, in a long article condemnatory of the proposed convention at Nashville, deems it first necessary to go into a historical defence of the convention at Hartford! We think it would be better logic to admit that the assembly at Hartford deserved the judgment with which it has been visited by the people, and to hold up that punishment as the probable reward which the present and the future will bestow upon the members of the assembly at Nashville. The principal difference at present perceptible between the two bodies is that one was *holden* while we were at war with the kingdom of Great Britain, and the other *is called* while we are at "peace with all the world and preserving amicable relations with the rest of mankind."

An Item for the Ladies.

We refer our lady readers—and we know we have many such—to the Advertisement of Mrs.

First Boat Through.

The Queen City, Capt. Brown, of Clark, *Parke & Co's. Express Packet line, arrived here on Thursday afternoon.* She is the first boat through on the Erie Extension Canal. In a few days this line of Packets will be running their regular time, and afford the traveling public *unsurpassed accommodations between* the Lakes and the Ohio river.

Mr. Whitney's Lectures.

We had the pleasure of attending the first Lecture of Prof. Whitney, on Thursday evening, at the Reed House, and were sorry to see so few there. Those who remained away lost a rich intellectual treat. His explanations and illustrations of the all-powerful and incomprehensible agent, Electricity, were peculiarly happy and successful. He lectures again this evening, when we hope to see a full house.

"Guess it's a Whale."

We find the following in one of our exchages. It is just *one* ahead of Paine's pretended discovery in the decomposition of water so as to produce heat and light, and like that, sounds very much like a fiction:

Astounding if True.—We are informed that there will shortly be brought before the public a new locomotive, in which the requirements of either steam, fire, air, or water, will be dispensed with; its *power of traction*, while effective, will be perfectly safe—by it one half at least of the present working expenses will be saved. Advocates of universal peace will look forward with hope; this agent will exert a powerful influence on all nations. Distant parts of the world, where steamships, from the expense of fuel, have not been, will soon be reached with facility. This motive power will advance all nations by a larger stride than ever steam has yet made.—*Mining Journal.*

Life Insurance.

The Syracuse papers state that Dr. Rial Wright of that place, who lost his life by the explosion of the Troy, had effected an insurance on his life for $5,000, which of course will accrue to the benefit of his family, who otherwise would have been left in a destitute condition. One such fact as that speaks volumes in favor of the policy of *Life Insurance.*

The Judiciary Bill.

The bill before the Legislature, in relation to the Judiciary, proposes to divide the State into eighteen common pleas judicial *districts*, in place of twenty-four as at present, and that twenty law judges, shall be chosen, as follows, upon the first election by the people:

I. Philadelphia—three law judges.
II. Lancaster and York.
III. Bucks, Northampton and Lehigh.
IV. Berks and Schuylkill.
V. Wayne, Pike and Monroe.
VI. Union, Northumberland, Lycoming and Sullivan.
VII. Centre, Mifflin, Juniata and Perry.
VIII. Dauphin, Lebanon and Cumberland.
IX. Adams, Franklin, Bedford and Somerset,
X. Huntingdon, Blair, Cambria, Clearfield and Jefferson.
XI. Luzerne, Wyoming, Susquehanna and *Bradford.*
XII. Clinton, Tioga, Potter, McKean and Elk.
XIII. Westmoreland, Indiana, Armstrong and Clarion.
XIV. Alleghany.
XV. Washington, Fayette and Greene,
XVI. Beaver, Butler, Mercer and Lawrence.
XVII. Crawford, Erie, Venango and Warren.
XVIII. Chester, Delaware and Montgomery.

The *presidents and associates* of the first district, $2,500 a year salary; of the other districts, $2,000 and mileage. No provision is made for district or other courts, in the bill.

☞ Wilson Shannon, ex-Governor of Ohio and ex-Minister to Mexico, is now driving a cart in Sacramento, California. He is employed to cart stone and brush with which to fill up the mud holes in the streets. His present occupation, if not more suitable to his genius than the former offices, is, we suppose, much more lucrative.

☞CONSIDERED HIM SPOILED.—Round Prairie Boon co., Ill., April 1, 1848. Mr. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir: My horse was wounded very bad in one of his hind legs, the large cord was nearly cut off, and the inside small one cut entirely off, and the injury so severe that all who saw the animal considered him spoiled. Your Ointment was applied, and in four weeks the horse was fit for use. The great benefit derived from the use of your Ointment in the cure of the horse, induces me to acquit you with the circumstances. Respectfully yours.

H. HAMMOND.

We, the undersigned, have witnessed the remarkable cure of Mr. Hammond's horse, most cheerfully confirm his statements.

N. BLAKESLY,
LEVI HAMMOND.
L. C HAMMOND.

☞ See Agents names at the head of Sloan's Column. For further particulars and testimonials, get Pamphlets of agents.

☞NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT Doctor M'Lane's Liver Pills.—The frightful catalogue of *diseases* that have their origin in a diseased state of the liver, manifest themselves to a greater or less extent in almost every family. Dyspepsia, sick head-ache, obstructions of the menses, ague and fever, pains in the side, with dry, hacking cough, are all the results of hepatic derangement; and for these, Dr. M'Lane's Pills are a sovereign remedy. They have never been known to fail, and they should be kept at all times by families.

Directions.—Take two or three going to bed, every second or third night. If they do not purge two or three times by next morning, take one or two more. A *slight breakfast* should invariably follow their use.

The Liver Pill may be used where purging is simply necessary. As an anti-bilious purgative they are inferior to none. And in doses of two or three, they give astonishing relief to sick head-aches; also in slight derangements of the stomach.

☞ Observe, none are genuine without the facsimile of the proprietor's signature.

Sold by Carter & Brother and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

NOTICE.

The friends of Rev. H. Silliman are respectfully invited to attend a Pastoral visit, at his residence on Peach, above Eleventh St. on the afternoon and evening of Thursday the 11th inst. S. M. SMITH, Sec. of Com.

April 6, 1850.

MARRIED.

In Elk Creek on the 4th inst., by Newton Lounsbery, Esq., Mr. Henry Miller 2d of Girard, and Miss Adaliza Dodge of Elk Creek.

REMOVAL.

O. & C. MILLER, have removed their Boot and Shoe Store to No. 7, "Poor People's Row," State street, opposite H. Catwell's Store, in the room lately occupied by James Culbertson, as a Tailor Shop, where they may be found at all times ready to wait upon their customers. Please give us a call.

Erie, April 6, 1850. O. & C. MILLER.

REMOVAL.

JOHN GOALDING respectfully informs his customers and friends that he has removed his Tailor Shop to No. 5, Reed's Block, State street, opposite the Bonnell Block, where he will be happy to wait upon all who may favor him with their patronage.

Erie, April 6, 1850. 47

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DRS. P. & R. FAULKNER, respectfully announce to the public that they have remove their residence and office to the corner of French and Eighth streets, (lately occupied by W. H. Johnson, Dentist,) where they will attend to all professional calls both in town and country.

Erie, April 6, 1850.

STRAY SHEEP.

CAME to the farm of the Subscriber in Millcreek, 3½ miles south of Erie, on the road to Waterford, on the 26th of March, 1850, ten sheep and two lambs. The owner or owners are requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

Millcreek, April 6, 1850. CHESTER JONES.

TO LET—A RARE CHANCE.

THE Store House, Grocery, Stable and Dock, known as the Fairview Landing. This is a rare opportunity for a person of small capital and business habits. Possession given immediately. Enquire on the premises of W. LUTHER.

Fairview, April 6, 1850. 3t47

WROUGHT and cut spikes, also fence and floor Nails at the Hardware Store of RUFUS REED,

Erie, April 6, 1850. No. 3, Reed House.

GARDEN TROWELS, RAKES AND HOES.—A good assortment at R. Reed's Hardware Store, No. 3, Reed House.

Spring Bonnets.

RECEIVED this *morning* by Express, one case of Straw Bonnets and childrens Hats, new styles; also a few pieces of Ribbons, Hair Combs, &c. MRS. M. CURTIS.

Erie, April 6, 1850. 47

NOTICE.

Office of Chaut. Co. Mutual Insurance Co.
Fredonia, March 29, 1850.

AT a meeting of the Directors of the Chautauque County Mutual Insurance Company, held at the office of said Company, on the 29th day of March, 1850, it was ordered.

That an assessment of ten per cent, be made on all premium notes in force on the 28th day of February, 1850: and an assessment of two per cent, on all notes in force on the 14th day of March, 1850. Payable at the office of the Company on or before the 29th day of May, 1850.

CHAS. F. MATTESON, Sec'y

Erie, April 6, 1850. 3t47

500 Ploughs.

OF the most approved pattern, for sale cheap at the Erie Steam Foundry. Three sizes of the celebrated *Waterloo or Michigan Plough*, which has drawn the premium at the State Fair of Michigan and New York, and at this county Fair. Right and left hand.

LESTER, BENNET, & CHESTER.

April 6, 1850. 47

Sixteen Horses.

HAVING collected several pairs and single horses, we wish to dispose of them for cash, or on short time to good men at fair prices—shall try the home market a short time before driving them away. They can be seen at the furnace barn.

April 6. LESTER BENNET & CHESTER.

News by Telegraph to Erie.

By O'Reilly's Line for the Observer.

Arrival of the Europa.

New York, April 4, 2 P. M.

The steamer Europa arrived at Halifax yesterday. The news is not important either commercially or politically. Coffee at London is down. The cotton market looks favorable, and prices remain steady. From the continent there is little of moment. All is quiet in Paris, though the latest accounts from France are not encouraging. The elections had passed over quietly.

England.—The Chancellor of Exchequer has presented his budget for the ensuing year, and although he has the pleasure announcing a surplus revenue of nearly £2,500,000, still the manner in which the revenue is disposed of is anything but satisfactory to the country, and the ministry are said to hold office by a very uncertain tenure for thus developing the views of the Government on familiar matters. The Chancellor estimates that the income of the fiscal year ending on the 5th inst. would amount to £55,775,566, and the expenditure to £50,533,651; and the surplus at £2,250,000.

[The balance of the report, owing to the working of the Telegraph East of Buffalo, we could make neither head nor tail.]

New York, April 4, 2. P. M.

Market.—Ashes—fair demand for Pots at $6 06a6 12—perls dull at $5 35a5 50.

Flour—Sales 1000 bbls. at $4 62 for Canadian, $4 75 for common state, $4 81a4 87 for straight state, and mixed Ohio, $5 12a5 31 for straight to fancy Michigan, and $5 50a5 62 for pure Genesee.

Rye 56a57.

Oats better at 40a42 for northern and 35a38 for Jersey. Corn holders ask high with no sales.

Cincinnati, April 2.

The returns for the City and County are not all in yet. The whole of the regular Democratic ticket for the Convention is probably elected. So far as heard from, there is a small Democratic gain for members of City Council.

Cincinnati, April 2d, P. M.

The steamer Cincinnatus has arrived here from New Orleans, having had *ten* deaths in the cabin and *one* on deck, from Cholera, during the passage. One of the officers of the boat fell from the hurricane roof to the deck and broke his neck. He had lived in Cincinnati.

Further Particulars.—Theodore Hoover, Engineer of the Cincinnatus, and Miss Holmes, a passenger, were among those who died by Cholera on the passage. The steamer Orleans took two children and one lady on board at New Orleans, sick. They all died on the passage.

Louisville, April 2.

The Irion Workers of this city are on a strike against a reduction of the wages.

St. Louis, April 2.

The complete returns from the Municipal election are not yet ascertained, but enough is known to enable us to state that Luthur M. Kennett, (Whig) is elected Mayor by a majority of upwards of five hundred over both Benton and Anti-Benton tickets. The Whigs are supposed to have carried five of the six wards for Alderman.

NEW SPRING GOODS BY EXPRESS.

I HAVE just received by express direct from New York, a small assortment of spring styles. Muslin de Lain, French and English Ginghams and prints. Also Ladies and Gents Silk, Lisle Thread and Kid Gloves. C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie, April 6, 1850. Cheap Side.

THE AMERICAN RACING DEPOSIT BANK.

Office, 41 Wall Street, Jauney Court, New York.

THE proprietors beg to announce that they have opened Classes for Sweepstakes, upon the system which has obtained so large a share of the public support in England and elsewhere by which an opportunity is extended to all classes of obtaining (according to the means or inclination of each) an interest in THE GREAT SPORTING EVENTS IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

WHERE HORSE RACING IS PRACTICED.

All will be seen by the subjoined particulars, the subscribers to the scheme now proposed by the American Racing Deposit Bank MAY BY THE SMALL OUTLAY OF ONE DOLLAR GAIN A SUM OF $10,000 ! ! ! the security of his investment being strengthened by the guarantee of unquestionable Trustees.

An opportunity will be afforded of speculating in

ALL RACES OF IMPORTANCE IN AMERICA

and elsewhere, in which a sufficient time intervenes between the Entry of the horses and the day of running, to enable the proprietors to fill the various classes.

THE SWEEPSTAKES NOW OPEN

consist of Five Classes for

THE GREAT DERBY RACE EPSOM, ENGLAND.

To be run on the 29th day of May 1850, UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF THE

STEWARDS OF THE ENGLISH JOCKEY CLUB.

SCHEME

	Subs:	Dols. 1st horse.	Dols. 2nd horse.	Dols. 3rd horse.	Dols. amount'g to starters.	Dols. amount'g to stakes.
Class A.	4000	50	100,000	50,000	25,000	15,000	10,000
" B.	2000	25	100,000	50,000	25,000	15,000	10,000
" C.	20,000	10	100,000	50,000	25,500	15,000	10,000
" D.	20,000	5	50,000	25,000	12,500	7,500	5,000
" E.	2,0,0,0	1	10,000	5,000	2,500	1,500	1,000

The number of Horses entered is upwards of 200.

The drawing of this Sweepstake will take place publicly on the 2th day of May, 1850, the day on which the race will be run—the place and hour being first duly announced by advertisement; when the names of all the horses entered will be allotted amongst the subscribers in each class, and on the 30th day of June next, by which time the result of the race will be known, the Prizes will be distributed; the holder of the name of the winning horse in Class "A." receiving a Prize of

One Hundred Thousand Dollars ! ! !

that of the second $50,000 &c., in accordance with the above Scheme.

At this Drawing all subscribers will be admitted on producing their numbers. *To gentlemen of the Press free admission will be given*; thus affording every security to the subscribers and the public.

Independently of the above, the proprietors have opened

BETTING LISTS

by which any desired bet (according to the state of the odds) may be obtained in all the great racing events and as will be seen by a more detailed prospectus forwarded to all subscribers, THE HOLDER OF ANY FAVORITE HORSE IN THE ABOVE SWEEPSTAKES MAY INSURE THE GAIN OF A CONSIDERABLE SUM WHETHER THAT HORSE WINS OR NOT.

A commission of 10 per cent to cover expenses will be deducted on payment of all 1 rizes.

Any further information required, will be afforded by the secretary, Mr. Archibald Mackenzie at the offices as above—to whom all applications for Agencies and other communications are to be addressed POST PAID, and all remittances, either by Bill or Note to be made, in return for which numbered Certificates will be forwarded as directed.

Lists of horses entered for the above, and all other Races of importance may be seen at the offices. 2m47

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County:

The petition of Daniel Knobloch, of the west ward in the Borough of Erie, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house now kept by him as a Public House, in said Borough. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c.

DANIEL KNOBLOCH.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the west ward of the Borough of Erie, in which the above inn or tavern, prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Daniel Knobloch the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed—H. Knobloch, Geo. J. Morton, Smith Jackson, J. M. Williams, C. Kolb, Jacob J. Rindernecht, Edwin J. Kelso, Fred. Shoaff, J. H. Williams, Geo. A. Elliot, Chas. M. Reed, Wm. M. Gallagher, 3t47

LOST.

A GOLD WATCH, between the Reed House and Brown's Hotel, the finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at this Office. [Erie, March 30, 1850.] 4t

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the connection heretofore existing between the subscribers, as Hardware dealers, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be continued by Rufus Reed, at the store heretofore occupied by them, and all unsettled claims, for or against them, will be settled by him. RUFUS REED.

Erie Pa. March 27th, 1850. EDWIN SANFORD.

Doctor Mathew J. Johnson.

GRADUATE of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, having located permanently in Erie, will give prompt attention to professional calls in town and country.

Office—Southwest corner of the Diamond, the brick building, formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

Residence—On the Diamond, first building east of office.

Erie March 30. 49tf

My Creditors Want Money.

THEREFORE all persons indebted to me will confer a most essential favor by calling during the month of April, and adjusting their accounts. E. S. HUNTER,

Erie, March 30, 1850. 4t

1000 LIGHT WINDOW SASH, filled with a good quality of Glass, and for sale at factory prices, by CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, March 30, 1849.

FIRE AND WEATHER PROOF PAINTS.—An assortment of colors of this valuable yet cheap article on hand and for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

LINSEED OIL, boiled and raw, for sale at a small advance above costs. CARTER & BROTHER.

100 BOXES WINDOW GLASS, English, French and American, for sale low by CARTER & BROTHER.

Notice to Farmers.

CARTER & BROTHER have a quantity of Flax Seed on hand which they will lend to persons wishing to sow it, and contract at fair prices for the ensuing crop. Persons wishing to obtain the article in this way had better call soon.

Erie, March 23, 1850. 4t

FLOUR, SALT, FISH, and PLASTER.—A heavy stock for the winter and spring trade for sale low, at C. B WRIGHT'S.

Jan. 19.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a lot of ground, of about 18 acres containing an excellent water privilege for either mills, or any kind of manufacturing purposes, affording a sufficient and constant supply of water, with about 23 feet fall and easily improved; also an abundance of good timber on the lot, suitable for making improvements. The above property lies in the town ship of Girard, Erie Co., two miles west of the thriving village of Girard on the Erie extension canal, and about 8 miles east of Springfield, and one half mile north of the ridge road. The road leading from the ridge road to the lake passes very near it. The great eastern and western rail-road will pass within 25 or 30 rods, as located. Terms will be made favorable to the purchaser and a good title given. Inquire of the subscriber living on the premises, of which the above lot is a part. WILLIAM MILES.

Girard, Erie Co. Pa. March 23, 1850. 3m45

☞ Gazette copy and charge advertiser.

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

THE petition of Wareham Taggart, of the township of Harborcreek, County of Erie, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences, for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies in said township. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a licen e for keeping a public Inn, or Tavern, and he as in duty bound will pray, &c.

WAREHAM TAGGART.

We the subscribers, citizens of the township of Harborcreek in which the above Inn or Tavern, prayed to be licensed is proposed to b kept, do certify that *Wareham Taggart*, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an Inn or Tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed—Wm. A. Bealy, Norton Sewell, John Ward, Geo. Nelson, John W. McLane, Thos. Backus, John Rice, Henry Chatfield, John Dodge, James Brawley, Wm. H. Middaugh, Geo Bonnell, A. F. Shadduck, Wm. Saltsman. 3t45

To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions, in and for the County of Erie.

THE petition of Abraham Mosher, of North East township, respectfully showeth, that he is well situated in the Tavern House, in the Gulf Stand, formerly occupied by James McIntosh, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for keeping an Inn or Tavern. Your petitioners prays the Court to grant him a license to keep an Inn or Tavern, and he will ever pray, &c. ABRAHAM MOSHER.

We the undersigned, citizens of the township of North East, in which the above named Tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that A. Mosher the above petitioner is of good repute for honesty and temperance, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and further, that such inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain travelers.

Signed—J. M. Mills, George Harris, Eben Munger, Ezra Winslow, Oliver Winslow, Oliver Jones, Calvin Poole, William Orander, G. W. Ostrander, Thomas Sillaman, Sidney Smith, Smith Terry, Gerrge Hall, Samuel Smith. 3t45

S March 23, 1850.

A. SCOTT. 1850. M. W. CAUGHEY.

SCOTT & CAUGHEY,

STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Ware-House and Office, East end of Public dock, Erie.

Dealers in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster and Water-Lime; and General Agents for purchasing, receiving, docking and shipping Lumber and Staves. March 16, 1850.—4t44

By Express!

JUST received a full supply of Doct. Fitch's remedies for Consumption, Female Diseases, &c. Also, Abdominal Supporters, Shoulder Braces and Inhaling Tubes, by J. H. BURTON, Agent.

Erie, March 16.

BRISTOL'S Superior Extract Vanilla, Bitter Almond, Peach, Lemon, &c., also superior Rose Water, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

Erie, March 16.

TANNER'S OIL.—A few Barrels on hand, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

LAMP AND LARD OIL AND CANDLES. A superior quality of Lamp and Lard Oil, and Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

IMPROVED SALAMANDER SAFE. A superior Salamander Safe weighing 1100 pounds, with "Gale's" patent powder proof lock, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

"USE HOWE'S COUGH CANDY." The best and cheapest article of the kind; price 5 and 10 cents a stick.

Erie, March 16. J. H. BURTON.

GRAVE STONES.

AT 111 FRENCH STREET.

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers. Please call and examine quality, and prices before purchasing of traveling agents, by so doing you will save one-third of your money. R. PELTON.

Erie, March 9, 1850. 1y43

POWERS' NEW YORK STORE.

On the cash system! Produce wanted in exchange for goods. Dry Goods! Large Stock! In endless variety. Great Bargains offered. More goods for less money than any other Store in Erie County. Also, large stock of Groceries, as usual cheap, for thereby. Fresh Teas, excellent quality, for 31, 37, a 50cts., warranted to suit, or the money refunded. &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber having leased for a term of years the Store, No. 6, Bonnell Block, known as the "New York Store," will continue the business of merchandizing in this city, where he will be happy to see and wait upon his customers and the public generally who wish to either buy or sell for cash. Having but little faith in the "friendship-in-trade" principle, I shall hold myself in readiness to *make it* the interest of my customers to buy of me. Among my goods I have some that I *will sell at Cost*; hence buyers will frequently find thousands which can depend to "run off." To one and all remember this truth. I am not to be undersold in Western Pennsylvania!

TO FARMERS.—I am in the market for Butter, and Cheese, in any quantity, and shall be in readiness at all times to pay cash during the ensuing season. Very respectfully,

Erie, March 9th, 1850. S. B. POWERS.

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber, late Prothonotary of Erie county, for taxes and fees on Judicial proceedings, are hereby notified that their accounts are now made and placed in the hands of Jonas Gunnison, Esq., for immediate collection and payment to him or to the subscriber, is the only way to save costs.

Erie, March 9, 1850.—6m43 WILSON KING.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL !!

FRESH GROCERIES.

No. 2, Fleming Block, State Street.

THE subscriber having bought the entire stock of Groceries formerly owned by A. King Esq., and added a little more to it, is ready to sell to all those wishing to buy cheap for cash or ready pay, as I am bound to sell as cheap if not cheaper than any other establishment of the kind in this city. The stock is large and bought expressly for family use, consisting of any quantities of

Teas, Porto Rico Sugar, Java Coffee,
Molasses Loaf Sugar, Sperm Candles,
Bbl Salt, Shaving Soap, Mould "
Coarse do., Pale do., Dipped "
Cream Nuts, Tobacco Plug, Cigars,
Filberts, " Cut & Dry, Powder,
Cinnamon, Shot, Logwood,
Lead, Starch, Alum,
Indigo, Refined Candy, Nails,
Ground Ginger, Common do., Rice,
" Alspice, Assorted Store Ware, Sweet Oil,
" Pepper, Fresh White Fish, Ship Chandlery,
Flour, Mackerel,
New Orleans Sugar. Rio Coffee,

Besides a great many things too numerous to mention. Those wishing to buy will do well to give me a call before purchasing, as I am determined to sell low for cash. JOHN M'CANN.

N. B.—Country produce will be at all times taken exchange for Goods. J. M'C.

Erie, March 9, 1850. 43

LAND AGENCY IN ERIE.

The subscriber offers for sale, at his residence in Erie, Pa.—

Grazing farms at 6 to $10 per acre, in lots of 100 to 300 acres.

Grain Farms at 14 to $40 per acre, in lots of 30 to 250 acres.

Wild land at 2 to $4 per acre, in lots of 25 to 200 acres.

Out lots of Erie, at 75 to $300 per acre, and

In lots of Erie, at $50 to $400 dollars, each.

Erie Out lot No. 179, situate between French & Holland Streets, subdivided into convenient lots, for Residence or business, now for sale at 200 to $400 each. A rare chance.

Also a fine Water Lot properly newly wharfed, for Sale or Rent.

Erie, March 2, 1850. WILSON KING,

3t9 General Land Agent & Land Broker.

BOROUGH ORDERS.—$250 Borough orders for sale at a discount for Cash. C. B. WRIGHT.

1850.

TROY & MICHIGAN LAKE BOAT LINE.

SABBATH EXCEPTED ON ERIE CANAL.

CARGOES INSURED.

FOR the transportation of Freights and Passengers between New York and Buffalo, without detention or reshipment at Albany or Troy, connecting with GEO. B. WALBRIDGE'S DAILY LINE OF STEAMBOATS between Buffalo and Erie.

WHEELER, TRACY & CO. Proprietors; D O. FANNING, Agent, 19 Coenties Slip, corner of Front-st, (upstairs,) New-York.

AGENTS.

S. McKISSICK, Albany; G. B. WALBRIDGE, Buffalo; JOSIAH KELLOGG, Erie,

Mark Packages "T. & M. L. B. L." and ship daily, Sabbath excepted, from MIDDLE PIER, COENTIES SLIP.

A. WHEELER. GEO. H. TRACY. E. BACKUS.

Erie, March 23, 1850. 45tf.

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County:

THE petition of A. M. Tarbell, of the west ward of Erie, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies, in said west ward. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c.

A. M. TARBELL.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the west ward of Erie, in which the above inn or tavern prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that A. M. Tarbell, the above applicant, is of good *repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with* house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed—A. P. Durlin, B. F. Sloan, J. H. Williams, Smith Jackson, John B. Cook, J. Zimmerly, A. King, Joseph Neely, Lucean Rust, John Hughes, D. Zimmerman, O. Miller, 3t46

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

THE Petition of Benj. F. Norris, of Green township, in said county, respectfully represents that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies in said township. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. BENJ. F. NORRIS.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the said Green township, in which the above inn or tavern prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Benj. F. Norris, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed—W. A. Bean, M. W. Alexander, Z. L. Webster, T. S. Curtis, L. N. Randall, Alexander Stumars, John Nelson, James Hamilton, Thomas Tompkins, James Johnston, Jr., John A. Fogson, Francis Rose. 3t46

SEED BARLEY.

1800 BUSHELS of four and two rowed choice selected SEED BARLEY for sale. The quality of this Barley is unsurpassed, having been selected from prime lots raised in Erie and Chautauque counties expressly for seed.

The subscriber will loan the above seed to any responsible farmer desirous of sowing, and will contract for one hundred thousand bushels of Barley of the coming crop on as favorable terms as any house in Erie county.

Erie, March 23, 1850. ALFRED KING.

CARPETING AND OIL CLOTHS.—90 peices of Floor Oil Cloths and Carpetings of good styles and patterns for the spring trade, (very cheap) at WRIGHT'S.

New Goods!! Early Arrival!!

RECEIVED this day at No. 1 Reed House, a small assortment of *Spring Goods*, consisting of Shawls, Silks, Mous de Laine, Prints, Gloves, &c., to which the attention of the *Ladies* is requested. For the especial benefit of the *Gents*, we would say a few peices of *fine* French Cloth and some Doe Skin Cassimeres to match, together with the necessary accompaniments may be found at J. D. CLARK'S.

March 23, 1850. 1y

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of the County of Erie, will be sold by public vendue, on the premises on Wednesday, April 10, 1850, commencing at ten o clock, A. M., the following described property, situate in the township of Girard, county of Erie, State of Pennsylvania, between the east and west villages of Girard, belonging to the estate of George Rowley, deceased, to wit:

All that messuage or tract of land described and bounded as follows; Beginning at a post on the old State Line, on the East side or bank of Elk Creek, thence by the old state line west twenty-four perches and six-tenths of a perch to a post; thence south ninety-five perches and nine-tenths of a perch to a post; thence east five perches to the Elk Creek Bridge; thence south twenty-five degrees west twelve perches and five tenths of a perch to a post; thence south sixteen degrees east thirty-eight perches to a post; thence south thirty degrees east three perches to a hemlock, thence south one and one-half degrees west fifty-seven perches to a post, thence east one hundred and forty-three perches and five-tenths of a perch to a post; thence north one hundred and twenty one perches and two-tenths of a perch to a post; thence east three perches and five tenths of a perch to the south-west corner of land late of Asa Battles, deceased; thence north fifteen and one-half degrees west seven perches and nine-tenths of a perch to a post set by Julius Hathaway, near the canal, thence south eighty-six and one half degrees, west sixteen perches and three-tenths of a perch to a post; thence north thirty-eight and one half degrees west thirty perches to a post; thence north fifty-one and one-half degrees west fourteen perches and five-tenths of a perch to a post; thence north seventy-nine and one fourth degrees west twenty-four perches to a post; thence north fifteen and one-half degrees west six and one-tenth p rches to the ridge road; thence south fifty-two degrees west twenty perches and five-tenths of a perch to a post; thence south ten perches and seven-tenths of a perch to the south-east corner of the M'Call lots, now owned by James M. Sterrett; thence west twenty perches to the bank of Elk creek; thence north twelve degrees west eight perches; thence north nine degrees west twenty perches; thence north twenty-six degrees west eighteen perches; thence north thirty-nine degrees west fourteen perches to the place of beginning; excepting and reserving out of the above described piece of land, about one-half acre heretofore conveyed for the use of the Methodist Church, on the west side of Elk Creek; and also about *four acres and seven perches heretofore conveyed to Daniel* A. Clark; and containing about one hundred and fifty acres of Land.

And also, all that certain other Lot, piece, or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the said township, in the county aforesaid, bounded as follows; to wit: Beginning at a post at the south-east corner of lands of Rufus Hills, thence along the south line of the tract, east one hundred and ninety perches and seven-tenths of a perch to a post on the east bank of Elk Creek; thence along said bank north forty degrees west sixteen perches; thence north sixty-two degrees west twenty-six perches; thence north thirty-one degrees west, five perches; thence north forty degrees west eleven perches; thence north eighty-four degrees west thirteen perches; thence south sixty eight degrees west five perches; thence north seventy-four degrees west four perches; thence north forty-nine degrees west, nineteen perches; thence north sixty-six degrees west, fifty-three perches; thence north thirty eight degrees west, twenty-four perches; thence south eighty-one and one-half degrees west, sixteen perches to a post in the east line of land of said Hills and thence south ninety-one perches and six-tenths of a perch to the place of beginning, containing forty-six acres and forty-two perches, and allowance for roads which may be less or less, and being part of tract No. four hundred and ninety-nine.

Also, a certain other piece or lot of ground, situate in the west village of Girard, bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a stone corner on the south side of the Ridge Road, one chain and twenty-seven and one-half links, east from the north-east corner of the brick house built by Daniel A. Clarke, thence north fifty degrees east, Eighty-four and three-fourths links to a stone corner on the south side of said road; thence north, fifty degrees, east, eighty-four and three-fourth links to a stone corner on the south side of said road; thence south, forty-eight degrees east, *two chains and thirty-nine links to a post on the south* line of land sold by James Laughlin to Daniel A. Clarke, thence south, sixteen degrees east, along said line far enough to make he fourth line parallel with the second line, thence north forty-eight degrees west, three chains and seventy-one links to the place of beginning, containing forty-one perches of land.

The two-hundred acres first described has thereon a Grist-Mill, Saw-Mill, Oil-Mill, Tanery, Dwelling House, Barn, Out Houses, &c., and is mostly improved.

The lot last described has thereon a comfortable Dwelling-House, Out-Houses, &c.

The said two-hundred acres will be sold subject to a mortgage in favor of Rufus Hills upon which there is supposed to be due about eight thousand dollars

TERMS.—One-fifth on the confirmation of sale; the balance in four equal annual instalments with interest on the whole sum unpaid, payable annually with each instalment, to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage on the premises.

HARVEY R. BEEBS.
JANE ROWLEY,
Administrators of George Rowley deceased.

Girard, March 9, 1850. 3t43

Oysters! Oysters!! Oysters!!

THE subscriber would inform the loves of good Oysters that he has made arrangements by which he will be in receipt of fresh Oysters, direct from the Oyster bed, every day, which he offers for sale by the can or half can to keepers of Saloons or private families on such moderate terms as cannot help to give satisfaction.

N. B.—All orders from the country promptly attended to.

D. S. CLARK, No. 5, Bonnell Block.

Erie, Nov. 24, 1849 28

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patents, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft.	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft.	25
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks with hoisting lever,	33
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	22
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, ¼ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do ½ oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 50 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted*. Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 101 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie. May 20, 1849. 2

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

THE well-earned reputation of Fairbanks' Scales has induced the venders of inferior and worthless balances to palm them off as "Fairbanks' Scales!" and purchasers have thereby, in many cases, been subjected to fraud and imposition. The subscribers *have no controversy with honorable competitors who transact business* in their own names, but regarding the perpetrators of the above fraud as pursuing a course alike unjust and dishonorable, they take this measure to caution the public of their impositions. The Patentees manufacture under their own inspection, and only at their factory in St. Johnsbury, Vt. For sale by

S. F. PRATT & CO.
H. O. COWING & CO. } Buffalo, N. Y.

Erie, March, 16, 1850 6m44

SHAWLS, of every description, and very cheap, at Erie Oct. 6. S. R. DEWEY'S

☞ **Hats and Caps for the People.** ☜

PRICES REDUCED ONE-THIRD.—SPLENDID HATS FOR $1,50—CLOTH CAPS FOR 12½ CENTS.

S. SMITH, Hatter, No. 3, *Cheapside;* would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received from New York a splendid stock of Hats, Caps, and Furs, which will be sold at the above Reduced Prices. Also, that he has added great facilities for Manufacturing, and will be adding

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA

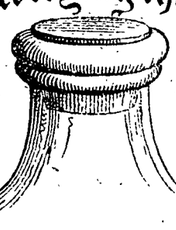
IN QUART BOTTLES

for Purifying the Blood

AND FOR THE CURE OF

SCROFULA
RHEUMATISM
STUBBORN ULCERS
DYSPEPSIA
SALT RHEUM
FEVER SORES

LIVER COMPLAINT
BRONCHITIS
CONSUMPTION
FEMALE COMPLAINTS
LOSS OF APPETITE
DEBILITY &c &c



THE Proprietors have spent much time in bringing this preparation of SAN SPARILLA to its present state of perfection, and the experience of fourteen years has furnished them the most ample opportunity to study, in their various forms, the diseases for which it is recommended, and to adapt it exactly to their relief and cure. Patients who wish a really good Medicine are invited to give it a trial, and thereby themselves of its superiority, and the invaluable property it possesses of arresting and curing disease. The bottle has been enlarged to hold ONE QUART, and in its present improved form may safely claim to be the BEST and CHEAPEST Medicine of the age. Its progress to the fame it has attained may be traced by a long line of facts and cures, that stand as landmarks and beacons for the invalid, pointing the way to the haven of health.

The following is from Col S. G. Taylor, a gentleman of high standing and extensive acquaintance in the Southern states, and lately appointed Consul to New Granada:

Messrs. A B & D. SANDS:— *New York, January 7, 1848*

GENTLEMEN,—Having used, and witnessed the effects of your excellent preparation of Sarsaparilla on different persons in various parts of the Southern country, viz Virginia, Louisiana, Texas, and Mexico, I feel much pleasure in stating the high opinion entertained of its great medicinal value. In my own case it acted almost like a charm, removing speedily the enervated state of the system, and exciting in the most agreeable manner, a tone and invigorating influence.

Your Sarsaparilla is highly approved and extensively used by the U States army in Mexico, and my friend, GEN ZACHARY TAYLOR, has for the past two years been in the habit of using it, and recommends the same. He and myself selected the article of the same to be used on its first introduction on board the steamboats in the army. In candor now I would say, that the better it is known the more it will be prized, and I trust that its health-restoring virtues will make it generally known throughout the length and breadth of our widely-extended country.

Very respectfully, S. G. TAYLOR,
U S Consul to New Granada.

REMARKABLE CURE OF SCROFULA.

Southport, Conn. January 1, 1848

Messrs. SANDS:—Gentlemen:—Sympathy for the afflicted induces me to inform you of the remarkable cure effected by your Sarsaparilla in the case of my wife. She was severely afflicted with the Scrofula on different parts of the body; the glands of the neck were extremely enlarged, and four tumors upon each side. After suffering one year, and having tried in vain the remedies used, the disease attacked one leg, below the knee supperated. Her physician advised it should be laid open, which was done, but without any permanent benefit. In this situation we heard of, and were induced to use SANDS' Sarsaparilla. The first bottle produced a decided and favorable effect, relieving the pain, and improving the general health. Before she had used six bottles to the a considerable decline of her horrible sore was effected, and health quite restored. It is now over a year since the cure was effected, and her health remains good, showing the disease was thoroughly eradicated from the system. Our neighbors are all knowing to these facts, and I think SANDS' Sarsaparilla a great blessing to the age. Yours with respect, JULIUS PHIL

Extract from a letter received from Mr. N. W. HARRIS, a gentleman well known in Louisa county Va:—"I have cured a negro lad of mine with your Sarsaparilla, who was what is called Scrofula, and of a scrofulous family. Yours truly,

"*Dickinson's Hall, Va., July 17, 1848.*" "N. W. HARRIS"

The following testimony from Rev. John Grigg, late Rector of the Church of the Cruciform in this city, commands a merit to the attention of the afflicted. Numerous certificates of cures of various diseases effected by this medicine are almost daily received:—

Messrs. SANDS:—A number of my friends have taken your valuable Sarsaparilla for a severe scrofulous affection, &c., with the most decided effect resulting from its use. My own health was greatly reduced, and I am induced by humanity in behalf of its virtue and efficacy, hoping that others may be induced to make a trial of it.

New York, May 10, 1848. JOHN GRIGG.

Messrs. A B & D SANDS:— *Norwich, N. Y., Oct 6, 1847.*

GENTLEMEN:—Feelings of great gratitude induce me to make a public acknowledgement of the benefit I have derived from the use of your Sarsaparilla. For several years I have been afflicted with severe sore swellings in my head, which at times would gather and discharge on my throat, nose, ancears, and at others would break out in a violent pain of my face and neck. These continued until my throat, face, and head were almost one running sore, and for a long time I was so hoarse that it was with the utmost difficulty that I could speak above a hoarse whisper. During this time I had several attacks of pleurisy and other diseases. I consulted different physicians, and tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced using your Sarsaparilla. I am now well, the sores are all healed, and I attribute the result entirely to the efficacy of your excellent medicine.

Yours, with respect and gratitude, PHEBE CAHOON.

Being a person fully acquainted I with the person above named I believe her statement to be correct. JAMES M. D. CARR, Justice of the Peace.

PREPARED AND SOLD, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY

A. B. & D. SANDS, DRUGGISTS AND CHEMISTS,

No. 100 Fulton st., corner of William, New York.

Sold also by Druggists generally throughout the United States and Canadas.

Price $1 per Bottle, six Bottles for $5.

For sale by J. H. Burton 5 Reed House, Erie, Pa. 1yrom-15—31

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC.

DR. MYER'S

Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

This valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and contingent healthy operation of some infernal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALED

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

Is *very pleasant* to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough operation on the Kidneys, as caused by this Medicine. No other extract even *pretends to this effect.* In fact this very operation for which it *is particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existance.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY.

Use this medicine. *It will relieve. It has cured when life itself was despa'red of.* It contains articles that *will cure of anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good* for Weakness of the kidneys, Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning Sensation, or Sediment, *Incontinence*, Gravel, or other irritability. Remember, *the only Medicine that heals the parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and bracing Tonics, heal the Lungs most kindly, and strengthen the body, while the acrid humours that load the system are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lungs disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation, Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame, It never disappoints expectation *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the nervous and spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything ever have ever tried.—*Look at Certificates. The* WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing SORE FEVER, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rap dly, by the natural channels, and *ceases pain instantly.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

Of years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* this remedy. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of as influential names has never been given in support of *any* Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of the *certain cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. B. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to H. Hedlige at his variety store, 228 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y. will receive prompt attention.

For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y12

LAMPS.

A VARIETY of Solay Lamps, of the newest patterns, and most approved styles; also, Camphene Lamps of different styles, globes, chimneys, whicks &c., constantly on hand and will be sold cheap. W. N. LEWIS

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was: but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

Principal Office, 102 Nassau st., New York City.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful.

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its unestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is prepared *on scientific principles by a scientific man.* The highest known knowledge of chemistry, and the latest improvements of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil down the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected: then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form: and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and *LIVER COMPLAINT*, and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS* all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *inactivity*, from *debility of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Flour Albus or whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed, or Painful Menses, Irregularities* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*.

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epilepsy Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion, and relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflammation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration: relaxes all stictures and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. In not thus then

The medicine you pre-eminently need?

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's is said is not to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S.

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES; *souring, fermenting*, and *blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments—the sour, nerd liquid exploding and mingling other goods. Such is this horrible compound and poison to the system.—*What put acid into a system already diseased with acid?* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischief it produces? Flatulence, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood? What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which form eruptions of the skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *invariably worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND" OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that he is compounding the most just and correct article to S. P. Townsend's *article* and which should bring down upon the Old Dr such a mountain load of complaints and crimination as from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dissimilar*, that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are incapable of changes which might render them injurious to the system, instead of healing.

But what else should he expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease? It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,

should have a practical knowledge of the properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating the curative virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal,

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.
Erie, July 14, 1849. 0

WINTER ARRANGEMENT, '49 & '50.

LATEST and largest arrival of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Fancy Goods &c., at

G. LOOMIS & CO's.

On State Street, nearly opposite Frank's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WHO have just returned from New York, and have received a complete assortment of the above Goods, together with a great variety of other useful and ornamental Housekeeping articles, where, upon inspection, it will be found *Prices lower than any other concern in town;* for let it be known that this establishment *pays Cash down for Goods*, notwithstanding the silly reports circulated that Loomis & Co are only doing a Commission business for a House in New York, and let it also be understood that so long as the public, (not New Yorkers,) control their affairs, and are disposed to be generous, so long will they receive a just share of the profits.

From large purchases of different Escapements of WATCHES of the most celebrated Makers in Europe, direct from Importing Houses, they are enabled to offer a superior article at a very *low price*. In the Watchmaking branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches, Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the trade

Having *two* fine *workmen* from Europe, together with Engine Tools, seldom found in country shops, they pledge themselves to make good work and give satisfaction.

Engraving of *Seals, Seals, Jewelry, &c.*, done in the best style.

Ref.—All Gold and Silver Goods bought of G. Loomis & Co. will be Engraved, if requested, without charge. Cash and the highest price paid for Old Silver Plate, &c

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Two Thousand Stoves.

THE subscribers, desirous to try the advantages of the *cash system*, offer to sell the entire stock of Stoves for *cash* only, at the following prices, with Cast Hollow-Ware, thus putting an end to competition from dealers or peddlers who are not manufacturers.

No. 8 Premium Cooking Stoves,		$7 00
" 7 "	"	8 50
" 5 "	"	10 00
" 5 Fulton	"	11 00
" 4 "	"	12 00
" 3 Sennett's Iron Mont. Cooking Stove,		17 00
" 6 "	"	15 00
" 4 Hathaway	"	10 00
" 3 "	"	14 00
" 2 "	"	12 00
Air Tight Parlor Stoves, from		$3 50 to 7 00
Plate or Box Stoves, from		2 00 to 7 00

Potash Kettles at three cents per pound. Copper and Tin Furniture in proportion to corresponding with Stove Pipe at eight cents per pound—thus making a journey of 50 miles an object worthy the effort to buy Stoves of

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. LESTER, SENENTT & CHESTER

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinett, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans a good assortment GEO SELDEN & SON.

CASH! CASH!!

THE subscribers will pay CASH for any quantity of 5 inch White Wood,

1 " " "
2 " " "
3 " " "
4 and 5 inch White Wood Plank,
6, 7, 8 inch square,
3 by 4 inch square, scantling.

Also, Cherry, Black Walnut and Sycamore.

GEO. SELDEN & SON

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

CASH CASH!!

THE subscribers will pay CASH for any quantity of

5 inch White Wood,

1 " " "
2 " " "
3 " " "
4 and 5 inch White Wood Plank,
6, 7, 8 inch square,
3 by 4 inch square, scantling.

Also, Cherry, Black Walnut and Sycamore.

GEO. SELDEN & SON

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

HAIR, Shoe, Shaving and scrubbing Brushes, Brooms, Bed, Stove and Whisk Brushes, Tooth and nail brushes, Combs, Pocket Books, Wallets, Purses, Looking Glasses, Needles, Pins, Pocket Knives and Scissors, Razors and Razor Straps, Shaving Cases, Suspenders, Hair Pins, Knitting Needles, Hair Oils, Cologne, Fancy Soaps, Perfumery, Pomatum, Cosmetics, Tooth Powders, Hair Dyes, Rouge, Indelible Ink, Marking Ink, Ink Powders, Quills, Steel Pens, Gold Pens, Pencils, Slates, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Glue, Starch, Blacking, Matches, Candles, Soap, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Pipes, Canes, Umbrellas, Parasols, Fishing Tackle, Toys, Fancy Articles, Yankee Notions, Confectionary, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Oranges, Lemons, Cocoanuts, Pine Apples, Candies, Sugar, Molasses, Teas, Coffee, Spices, Pickles, Sauces, Preserves, Jellies, Cordials, Wines, Brandies, Gins, Rum, Whiskey, Cigars, Tobacco